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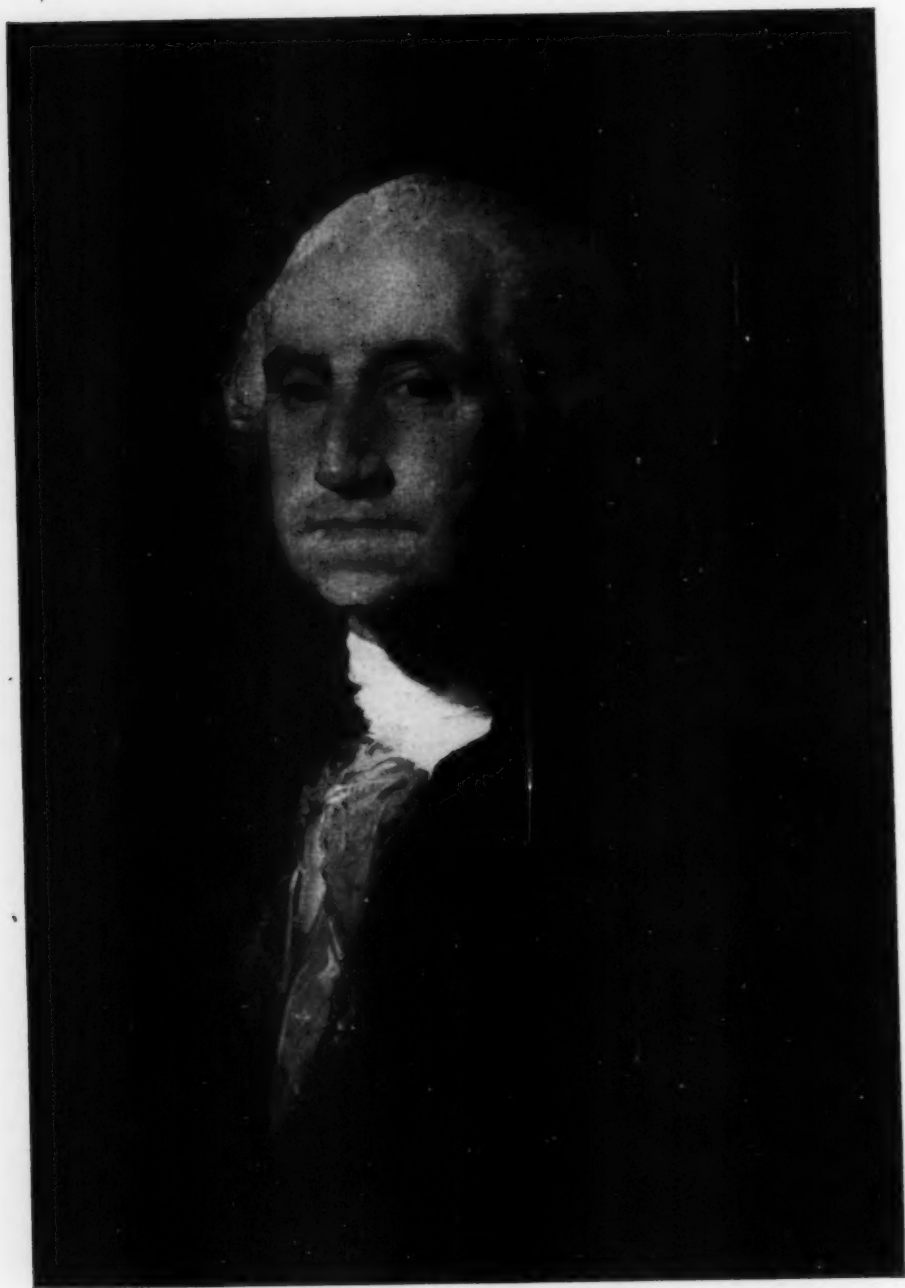
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MRS. C. A. SWANN SINCLAIR, *National Chairman,*
National Historical Magazine Committee

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GEORGE WASHINGTON

By Gilbert Stuart

In the Capitol Building at Washington, D. C.

The President General's Message

DEAR MEMBERS:

"Prove all things; hold fast that which is good."

"Be not weary in well doing."

How much wisdom and comfort is found in the teachings of the Master and His followers. Truly in these hours of questioning we need to search the Scriptures for our daily encouragement and renewal of strength. We are so thankful that our men far away from home ties have found the way to the faith of their Fathers, and that we can say in all humbleness of spirit of those who have made the supreme sacrifice, "They have not died in vain."

Word from thousands of our defenders reached their loved ones for the blessed Christmas season, bringing solace and hope to the wounded hearts. These messages have inspired every man, woman and child to redoubled efforts to end this war of nations as quickly as possible. Even our youngest C. A. R. members have proved their determination to help their country, and have raised money for an ambulance which was presented to the Red Cross a few weeks ago. Our national project for the expansion of blood plasma is being completed as rapidly as possible in all parts of the country. Over \$20,000 has been expended on blood plasma units, and generous contributions are coming to headquarters daily.

We must not lose sight of the fact that when this grand war project is completed we should, as a Society, continue indefinitely to be blood donors, for this modern miracle of blood plasma must never fail to be on hand in our hospitals and ready for emergency calls.

We are steadily approaching our goal of five million dollars of Bond sales which our Chairman, Mrs. Magma, has assigned for our quota. The ever increasing war service which our members give will astonish the membership and our friends when the final records of willing work and unending hours of service are reported.

Hearty and earnest cooperation has been given to all requests from the government authorities in regard to rationing and salvage of all kinds. There are certainly no corners in any home that have not been cleared of any requested material or of articles which could be of service in recreation centers, rest rooms or day nurseries.

Everywhere we hear of organizations being formed to plan for post war conditions. There are many and varied conceptions of what should be done to make the world a better place in which to live. Every American must feel that it is desirable to return to old time peace when opportunities to gain an education and learn a trade were near at hand. A tolerance for those of other creeds and races, and a renewed spirit of love and good will must be observed if we are ever to have a real and lasting peace.

The phrase "winning the peace" is always a bit confusing to some of us who would like a clear explanation of the words. No matter what the meaning, we Americans certainly must remember that however necessary it is to be in harmony with the United Nations, our forefathers fought and died to be released from the bondage of intolerance and oppression. We must realize that our duty is to guard our privileges and rights as American citizens and hold fast to the Constitution and Bill of Rights. This Constitution has endured longer than has any other in the world, and has been a blessed protection to countless millions of men and women.

It is said that we now shall have the opportunity of creating a new world from this one which is, of course, very much as was that at the beginning of time when everything was chaos. Before we attempt such a task let us pause to think that it was Divine Power which brought the first world into being, and without that same Divine assistance we might as well give up any thought of making another.

The part which we women of the older generations must play in the reorganization of the country is to care for and guide the youth of America. Those children who have come into this unnatural world may not even consider it strange, but we know that it is not the kind of a world that our God-fearing forebears knew. Let us teach these young people the value of the spiritual side of life, and the comfort and peace which come from tasks well performed.

Faithfully
Helen R. Buck

The Many Sided Washington

BY VYLLA P. WILSON

AS we celebrate the birthday of George Washington again this month, an observance which, in some form or other, has existed as long as the United States, many Americans take satisfaction in the thought that Washington, soldier and patriot, also had characteristics which involved an appreciation of the things that were essential not only in life and liberty, but the pursuit of happiness as well.

The composite picture of Washington as an American gentleman as well as statesman and general serves today as that of a fine, upright, God-fearing man, who enjoyed and partook of the opportunities for recreation and entertainment that suited his fancy.

Washington was a hard worker, one meticulous in his conduct of his own affairs and his dealings with others.

In the new land of the free, both before and after the Revolutionary war, he had a fine sense of the value of leisure and the restfulness of home life, entertaining the people he liked and keeping that solitude for pursuits that suited his individual fancy after his full duty as citizen and head of the family was fulfilled.

Washington was a good sportsman. From his earliest boyhood at Ferry Farm, his boyhood home and when he came to visit his brother Lawrence at Mt. Vernon during his young manhood and later his mature manhood and even in his old age, he liked to fish and hunt with shotgun and rifle, ride to the hounds, engage in boat racing, bowling, billiards, and card playing, and every form of sport of early colonial and revolutionary days. He played cards, was steady, consistent, but not a brilliant player as is apt to the case of a man who has nothing of the too-far developed gamblers' taste. He never played for high stakes and therefore never lost or won high amounts.

This Washington, whom we have come to revere first of all and always of course as the Father of his Country, wise in his patriotism and leadership, also must appeal to us who look back over the centuries to the squire of Mount Vernon as Washington, the early Virginia gentleman.

The papers and letters of Washington

extant are direct evidence that he had a liking for fine raiment, but also wore his Mount Vernon homespun suit to his inauguration with satisfaction. This was direct evidence that he had no liking for the foibles of a fob.

A composite picture of the many descriptions of Washington gleamed from many sources indicate that Washington, six feet two inches tall, was a militarily erect gentleman and soldier. Rather spare of frame, this was not necessarily because of lack of flesh, but because of large bones.

A study of his life portraits indicate that he had wide spaced eyes, heavy brows, high cheek bones, dark brown hair usually powdered, and very clear skin, often sunburned.

We are told by those who had seen Washington alive, and have left records, that his eyes were blue and had a fashion of kindling with interest. Some of these records give us a glimpse of the stern serenity that this leader possessed rather than the austerity some ascribe to him.

A study of the portraits of Washington show that all those for whom he sat found much to interest them as artists in Washington's large firm mouth, which in the portraits of his later years showed thin lips, firmly closed.

In the younger pictures the lips are also thin and the mouth large but the lips more mobile. This, some historians point out, may be due to the fact that Washington's teeth were defective in middle age and that in his old age the false teeth of that day were not very satisfactory.

To return to the question of Washington's regard for clothes, the best chronicle can be found in his own expense accounts and letters, his advice on the apparel of gentlemen given to his nephews, the letters ordering articles of clothing for the Custis children, and the lists of accounts of articles for himself.

Washington, unlike many of the gentlemen of that day, wore no wig, but combed and dressed his own hair with careful attention. Sometimes he powdered it. He frequently tied it in a queue and sometimes in a bag. Besides this, he went to the barber

and hair dresser of that day very frequently. From the records, Washington had a fine sense of the fitness of apparel. Washington, himself, wrote of "Bleu" clothes—which we call blue today and we are told they were sometimes of velvet, fustian shalloon and cloth, or of wine color and purple and, for every day, a more serviceable pattern. He evidently looked every inch the farmer as he lent his own hand to some of the tasks at Mount Vernon, clad in the type of jean suits he considered suitable for such work.

But when he stood, a tall commanding figure, to receive his guests at Mount Vernon, in his meticulous uniform or civilian clothes, he presented a standard of fine gentlemanly appearance which might be a guide to any man of any era. His waistcoats were careful selections of fancy weaves with gold or silver trimmings and the rest of the apparel of equal elegance. For formal occasions Washington wore white silk stockings and shoes with large silver buckles.

He scorned to wear the narrow toed shoes of some of the gentlemen of that day and insisted on having his shoes, slippers, pumps, and other footwear with broad, comfortable toes. Sometimes a gold headed cane, engraved with his crest, replaced the Boatshell two-edged sword he often wore with a sword belt of red Morocco.

Washington liked great coats of blue and a hunting coat of drab tone so often seen in fanciful pictures of him by early artists. Typical in those early pictures is a great cloth cape which somehow seems to us looking backwards as peculiarly suitable for him.

Washington shaved himself and was very proud of his set of razors ordered from London. Some of these had tortoise handles of rare polished beauty which was enhanced by frequent use.

In the records can also be discerned that the use of shaving powder and brushes is not a really modern fancy but that Washington could get them from London in pre-Revolutionary times. Evidently he had to recourse to other means of lather during and after the revolution when the determination to use made-in-America products caused the first president to search for what he wanted in this country rather than order it from overseas.

Like all gentlemen of that day, Washington owned snuff boxes, but according to the records the general belief that he was a heavy user of snuff was not true.

Some say he was not a great smoker either. But few of us would really like to have the picture dispelled of Washington and his friends gathered about the Mount Vernon hearth smoking their long-stemmed white clay pipes and talking over events of the Revolution.

The splendid horsemanship of George Washington is a tradition which is quite rightfully cherished and has been perpetuated in many pictures of him.

That Washington was a reader is also written in the records by the fact that he collected books. No one, especially of Washington's day when books were difficult to obtain in the New World, would go to all the trouble it took unless the books meant something to them. His book plate, engraved by London engravers, was ordered in 1771 and three hundred impressions were struck from it. Washington was selective in his reading; a list of the books he listed in his library are revealed in his records. He read his books carefully and in his writings recorded the impressions they made on him.

He has given us a clear record of his Faith in his writings and his selection of books related to religious matters. That he read the books and did not simply have them on his shelves is revealed time after time in his records. Washington was not a superficial man, therefore his reading was deliberate and he digested what he read with great thoroughness.

That Washington was an advocate of education is shown by his insistence that plans for a great national university be included in plans for the Federal City and the great care he took in seeing that the Custis children had all the educational and cultural advantages possible. In his accounts can be found notations for new window glasses and new chimneys for schools.

This many-sided Washington had a love of animals which caused him to purchase a parrot, pay to see a "Lyonesse" in captivity, and also for a sight of a "tyger," as recorded in his own accounts.

A man with a huge elk, a one-animal circus of that day, turned into the gates of Mount Vernon, sure of a welcome from Washington and the children of the family.

Portrait Painters of the Revolutionary Era

BY MARGARET J. MARSHALL

(Prize February Story)

DO you have an "Ancestor's" portrait? If you do, you are most fortunate. Mine went up in smoke in a storage fire; others, whose owners just didn't bother to make wills, have ended up on the auction block, sometimes being purchased and palmed off by those whose descendants they very definitely are not.

A family portrait is a priceless heritage and deserves attention and care. The varnish becomes hard and cracked and needs cleansing and re-varnishing, which should be entrusted only to someone recommended by an Art Gallery or Museum. The history of American portrait painting is absorbing and not too difficult for the layman to understand and enjoy.

In the very earliest days of our Country our people were too busy "digging in" to have any time for the more gracious side of life; but very soon the longing for Art began to be expressed in the work of the weavers and silversmiths (Paul Revere and the Richardsons were among the best of these). Then came the sign-painters, whose work was really the forerunner of portraiture. In fact, these artists introduced the first quantity production, painting stock portraits in winter, and in summer, traveling with them from town to town, getting commissions and filling in the heads on the spot. They received from ten to forty dollars per portrait, which shows that the Pilgrim fathers and the Dutch burghers of New Amsterdam really did appreciate Art, for some four hundred of these portraits were commissioned before 1700.

One of the earliest of these, by an unknown sign-painter, is of the Governor of Connecticut about 1670. In New England John Smibert and Robert Feke are mentioned by name by 1744 and near Baltimore Justus Engelhardt Kuhn and later John Hesselius seemed to be kept busy at the same line.

Gustavius Hesselius was here in 1713, Peter Pulham in 1717 and John Smibert, mentioned above, in 1720. He painted the gentleman who afterward became Dean of

Yale. Of the later artists, John Singleton Copley, of Irish parents, came to Boston in 1737. After the death of his father, his mother made a living until she remarried and the stepfather seems to have helped the boy in his Art work; but after the Boston Tea Party, when a connection of the family happened to have owned the tea which was dumped overboard, Copley in a fit of indignation sailed for England, never to return; so as a painter he was lost to America. These earlier artists were from England or Europe; but presently America boasted her own native-born portrait painters.

Philadelphia soon became the center of learning and gracious living in the Colonies and it was not long before the Pennsylvania Hospital, the Schools of Medicine, Benjamin Franklin's Junto and the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts were established. In 1784 Robert Edge Pine held an exhibit in his studio of his Revolutionary scenes. In 1795 another important exhibition was held in the Senate Chamber of the State House (Independence Hall to us) under the auspices of the Columbianum, which developed through the efforts of Charles Willson Peale, William Rush and others, into the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts.

Most of the important portrait painting of those times was done in Philadelphia; later, of course, when it was the capital of the infant Republic, George and Martha Washington and all the statesmen resided there and were available as sitters to the artists; but the very earliest native American artist was James Claypoole, born in 1720, and the next earliest was his nephew, Matthew Pratt, born in 1734, who studied with his uncle. He also painted signs as "pot-boilers" and later studied in London with Benjamin West; but returned to Philadelphia in 1768, took a studio and soon was quite busy. His best known portrait is that of Benjamin West and wife. Pratt is buried in Christ Church burying-ground, 5th and Arch Streets, Philadelphia.

Benjamin West followed Pratt. West

was born in Swarthmore, or Springfield, in Pennsylvania, in 1738 and at the age of seven he made a sketch of his sister in her cradle. He came from a Quaker family and we wonder how those worthies felt about such an outcropping of Art in the midst of such a strict, religious atmosphere. However, the young Benjamin made his own brushes by pulling the hairs from the pet cat's tail and for colors he used earth pigments given him by friendly Indians and blue from his mother's indigo pot. By the time he was eighteen he was painting portraits for five guineas. The Pennsylvania Historical Society has a portrait of this period and Independence Hall an example of his later work.

Of course those early settlers looked upon England as the center of the universe and so Benjamin West set sail for London. After spending some time in Italy studying classic art, he settled in London and became one of the founders of the Royal Academy. His studio was a mecca for many artists; Charles Willson Peale, Gilbert Stuart and almost every artist of those times of any account in America having at one time or another studied with him; and in those days the sea voyage was something to be reckoned with! West painted many large religious dramatizations, one of his best known being a replica painted by him of his picture "Christ healing the sick in the Temple" for the Pennsylvania Hospital, 8th and Pine Streets, Philadelphia.

Charles Willson Peale was the next important painter. He was born April 16, 1741 in Chestertown on the Eastern Shore of Maryland. After some instruction in Boston with Copley, he also studied in London with Benjamin West, returning to America in 1770. He painted portraits in Annapolis and Baltimore and in the spring of 1772 he was invited to Mount Vernon to paint the first portrait of the Virginia Colonel, George Washington. He is said to have painted Washington 14 different times. During the Revolution he followed the Army and made that priceless collection of historic portraits. He was the Peale who founded the Museum, which in 1802 was located in the State House. One of his best known pictures is a self-portrait with the Museum as a background. It was in this Museum that those charming silhouettes of that time were cut and in addition to Nature studies such as the Academy of Nat-

ural Sciences has today, Peale exhibited his collection of portraits which he hoped would be kept intact.

Of Peale's eleven or twelve children, named for famous painters, Rembrandt is the best known. While only seventeen he painted a portrait of Washington. He studied with his father and in London with West and painted portraits in London, Savannah, Charleston, New York and Philadelphia, his best being the portrait of Thomas Jefferson in the New York Historical Society. The National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, possesses one of the Rembrandt Peale so-called "port-hole" portraits of Washington. His father's brother, James Peale, is represented by beautiful miniature portraits, as are other members of the Peale family.

One of Pennsylvania's most important families was the Rush family. The various generations contributed a Signer, physician, artist, etc. to the common welfare and one of the fourth generation (the first Rush having settled in Byberry, Philadelphia in 1683) was America's very first sculptor. William Rush was born July 4, 1756 and his portraiture was in a different medium. He was well known as a sculptor of figure-heads in wood for ships and he made a full length statue in wood of Washington, which is now in Independence Hall. There is a bronze replica of this statue at the landing of the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts and one of the many plaster-casts on a balcony facing North Broad Street in City Hall, Philadelphia.

Gilbert Stuart, who is probably the best known of early painters because of his loved Washington portraits, was born December 3, 1755 in Rhode Island, of Scottish parentage. The family name was spelled Stewart and they had a mill in Narragansett County; but later moved to Newport and there we find the earliest example of his painting — in his fourteenth year. He studied in Scotland and then in London with West of course, although he developed a technique of his own. He remained in London until 1788, painting many portraits of distinguished people; then after his marriage went to Dublin where he painted some of his best pictures, some of which were done to escape imprisonment for debt. He even "painted himself out of jail" one time in Dublin by painting his jailer.

He came back to America in 1792, as he put it, "to paint Washington," and in 1794 came to Philadelphia. At that time there were only four portrait painters of note there—Charles Willson Peale, Matthew Pratt and the two Trumbull brothers, so Stuart's return made quite a furore in artistic circles and he immediately obtained a studio at 5th and Chestnut Streets and later on one in Germantown, 5140 Germantown Ave., on the estate of William Rotch Wister. His gracious manners, his "savoir-faire" and his background of Court life abroad soon took him into the center of that brilliant circle which of course included George and Martha Washington and the statesmen and foreign representatives. He lived in Philadelphia about ten years, then, after a short time in Washington, went to Boston, where he died in 1828, leaving his family practically destitute.

One of the best known of the Stuart collection is the full length portrait of Washington signed and dated 1796, known as the Lansdowne portrait; but the best loved is the oval Athenæum, which is the type that is familiar to us on our dollar bills. His three original portraits of Washington from life were the Vaughn, Lansdowne and the Athenæum, the names being taken from their original owners; but he made many copies of these (one hundred eleven are preserved), for the many commissions which he received. His color is the most amazing characteristic of his work; the flesh tones are so true, each sitter, man, woman or child, being handled individually. Stuart portraits are very often "unfinished"—the non-essentials being blissfully ignored. In the Boston catalogue seven hundred forty-six portraits are listed, including sixty-one of Washington and several others have since been authenticated.

A brief interlude followed, with the exception of Ralph E. Earl, born in Massachusetts in 1751, who was Andrew Jackson's favorite painter; Joseph Wright, who was born in Bordentown, New York, in 1756 and who painted at Headquarters, when the Revolutionary Army was in Princeton, and John Vanderlyn, another New Yorker, who did a few portraits among his allegorical paintings, until Thomas Sully appeared on the horizon.

Sully was born in Lincolnshire, England, in 1783, but came to Charleston, S. C., as a boy with his parents and started studying

Art with a relative and later with Gilbert Stuart, and then with West in London. He returned to America, to Philadelphia, and at once became the most prominent portrait painter there, keeping a marvelous register of his work. He listed 2,520 pictures during his seventy years of work, for which he received \$246,744. During a visit to London in 1837 he painted Queen Victoria in her Coronation robes. Sully died in Philadelphia in 1872.

Jacob Eichholtz, born in 1776 in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, was apprenticed to a coppersmith and studied with a sign-painter in his native town. Many ancestral portraits painted by Eichholtz are owned by old families in Lancaster County and his best known portrait is that of Nicholas Biddle with the U. S. Bank in the background.

John Wesley Jarvis, Bass Otis, Matthew Harris Jouett, Kentucky's genius, Charles Robert Leslie, who was Professor of Drawing at West Point, John Neagle, Chester Harding, Henry Inman, who painted Chief Justice Marshall, and Charles Loring Elliott were in the next group of important portrait painters, and the last of the early painters was a later group composed of James Read Lambdin, a pupil of Sully, Samuel Waugh, William Henry Furness and Joseph DuCamp.

Memorial Continental Hall was not planned as a picture gallery, so we have space for very few portraits, but our best known is probably one of Peale's "porthole" Washingtons. We have also one of Ralph Earl's Andrew Jackson, and there are several other portraits by R. S. Gifford, Darius Cobb and an unsigned pastel of William von Covenhaven and a portrait of Thomas McKean by a contemporary of Gilbert Stuart and the Colonial Kitchen a picture of Washington asking directions at a farm, by David Donaldson, of Wilmington, Del., and Philadelphia. We have also an interesting collection of miniatures; but these have been previously written up in our magazine.

The reader wishing to find interesting material on our early artists, is recommended to Helen W. Henderson's book on the collections of the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts. Your writer is grateful to her for her living sketches of those bygone days.



MRS. BIRNEY
BATCHELLER
State Regent
of Vermont



MISS KATHARINE
MATTHIES
State Regent
of Connecticut



MRS. HOWARD A.
LATTING
State Regent
of Colorado

State Regents' Pages

COLORADO

COLORADO'S leading activity for the year is an every member participation in the Blood Plasma Fund, the outstanding project of the National Society. We have accepted a challenge to raise more per capita in membership than any other state. Members like to give to this life giving fluid fund for the armed forces by making some personal sacrifice for their contributions. We are buying more bonds and stamps and keeping the record for that \$5,000,000 quota. Buddy bags intrigue members who cannot serve in other ways. Our Approved Schools are being given more consideration; all chapters hope to increase their subscriptions. Arkansas Valley Chapter has already sent a scholarship for the Colorado boy at Tamasee. The three Denver chapters have furnished one entire floor of the Service Men's Center in Denver and there provide hostesses and food for the "come and get it hour". Colorado Springs chapters and those at Canon City, Rocky Ford, and Pueblo are meeting Red Cross needs at the army camps in that area. The whole town of Durango, a non-defense area and especially hard hit because of the closing of mines, is backing the drive of the Sarah Platt Decker chapter there, for Blood Plasma Funds. Colorado chapter has a finger printing project for all of the small children of Denver. Fort William Bent chapter at Lamar has a local objective this year of doubling its membership. Mrs.

Merton W. Bogart, Zebulon Pike Chapter, 1518 E. Platte Ave., has been appointed State Hospitality Chairman for members of D. A. R. families in the Service.

Colorado was signally honored on October fifth by a visit from Mrs. William H. Pouch, President General. She spoke effectively and charmingly at a meeting of the Peace Pipe Chapter attended by Daughters from Colorado and Denver chapters and from various sections of the state.

Our theme for the year is an increase in effort in all D. A. R. activities while intensifying our help in War Work. In Colorado the D. A. R. program has an A-1 priority rating.

LUCILE H. LATTING
(Mrs. Howard A. Latting),
State Regent.

CONNECTICUT

IT seemed better to the Connecticut Daughters to make a real effort to carry out the special National Society War projects rather than to have a particular state project this year, so the Chapters are being asked to stress contributions for the Blood Plasma Fund, the purchase of War Bonds and Stamps and the sending of Buddy Bags to soldiers.

Connecticut is proud of the fact that the second contribution to the National Blood Plasma Fund was given by Judea Chapter, which sent in more than a dollar a member.

Several Chapters in the eastern part of the state have raised \$300 to furnish a recreation room at Fort Wright near New London.

Much interest is being shown in Ellis Island and many members are knitting for the Coast Guard men stationed there.

However, the State Regent is urging the Chapters not to neglect their regular D. A. R. work, particularly along educational lines. The boys and girls in the schools today are the ones who are going to have to solve the problems of tomorrow and the Daughters must not fail to see that they have proper training in American ideals and principles.

KATHARINE MATTHIES,
State Regent.

VERMONT

THE Vermont State Society is working for increased membership and for the payment of the mortgage on the John Strong Mansion recently purchased and restored.

The State of Vermont is establishing a Blood Plasma Bank to be operated in the State. Members are contributing toward the purchase of one article of Laboratory equipment and they will serve as hostesses in the hospitals to the blood donors and they themselves will have more opportunity to become blood donors.

The men at Fort Ethan Allen are entertained and all chapters send books, games, etc., to them and join in the Buddy Bag project.

Aid to the Indians interest the Junior members, particularly the collection of beads.

Three new J. A. C. Clubs have been organized.

Six Good Citizenship Pilgrims have received loans of \$800.00 from the D. A. R. Student Loan Fund and at the State Conference it was voted to reduce the interest charged to 2 per cent. At that time a committee of the C. A. R. was added to the State committees.

On October sixth the Vermont State Regent at ceremonies presided over by Gov. Wills and held in the Capitol at Montpelier attached the Vermont Star to the travelling Flag sponsored by the Art Institute of Chicago.

LOUISE P. BATCHELLER,
Vermont State Regent.

The Cadet Prayer

O God, our Father, Thou Searcher of men's hearts, help us to draw near to Thee in sincerity and truth. May our religion be filled with gladness and may our worship of Thee be natural.

Strengthen and increase our admiration for honest dealing and clean thinking, and suffer not our hatred of hypocrisy and pretense ever to diminish. Encourage us in our endeavor to live above the common level of life. Make us to choose the harder right instead of the easier wrong, and never to be content with a half truth when the whole can be won. Endow us with courage that is born of loyalty to all that is noble and worthy, that scorns to compromise with vice and injustice and knows no fear when truth and right are in jeopardy. Guard us against flippancy and irreverence in the sacred things of life. Grant us new ties of friendship and new opportunities of service. Kindle our hearts in fellowship with those of a cheerful countenance, and soften our hearts with sympathy for those who sorrow and suffer. May we find genuine pleasure in clean and wholesome mirth and feel inherent disgust for all coarse-minded humor. Help us, in our work and in our play to keep ourselves physically strong, mentally awake, and morally straight, that we may the better maintain the honor of the Corps untarnished and unsullied, and acquit ourselves like men in our effort to realize the ideals of West Point in doing our duty to Thee and to our Country. All of which we ask in the name of the Great Friend and Master of men.—Amen.

Half-Forgotten Romances of American History

The Noble Lafayette and Adrienne de Noailles

BY ELISABETH E. POE

ONE of the tenderest tributes ever penned by a man to a woman was that written by the noble Lafayette, the friend of America, at the time of his wife's death.

"During the thirty-four years of a union" were set down the tear-stained words, "in which the love and the elevation, the delicacy and the generosity of her soul charmed, adorned and honored my days, I was so much accustomed to all that she was to me that I did not distinguish her from my own existence. Her heart wedded all that interested me. I thought that I loved her and needed her; but it is only in losing her that I can at last clearly see the wreck of me that remains for the rest of my life; for there only remains for me memories of the woman to whom I owed the happiness of every moment, undimmed by any cloud."

These touching words are typical of the whole course of the beautiful romance between the world patriot and the faithful woman who shared his fortunes, whether they were good or ill.

The inclusion of the Marquis de Lafayette in this series of historical romances is fully justified by the fact that Lafayette always called himself an American, and he was certainly one in spirit. Never was the spirit of America better exemplified than in this Frenchman, who saw in the New World the shrine where weary liberty might find a lasting refuge.

In writing to his wife of his reasons for joining the Americans, Lafayette himself explained the motives which actuated him: "I but offer my services to that interesting republic from motives of the purest kind, unmixed with ambition or private views; her happiness and her glory are my only incentive to the task. I hope that for my sake you will become a good American, for that feeling is worthy of every noble heart. The happiness of America is intimately connected with the happiness of all mankind. She will become

the safe and respected asylum of virtue, integrity, toleration, equality and tranquil happiness."

Someone most appropriately has called Lafayette "the knight of liberty." His chivalric soul well earned that high title. He stood his vigil at the altar of freedom raised by our forefathers on the virgin soil of a new world. Behind him were honor, preferment, titles, riches in his native land of France; before him were peril, danger, and hardship but also Liberty—the goddess to whom his noble spirit paid homage.

Lafayette is unique as one of the few in history who really realized that true Liberty is ever bound to law.

The name of Lafayette has been a distinguished one in France since the 14th century. The men of that name had been gallant defenders ever of church and state, the women ever gracious, gentle and wise. They resided in the historic province of Auvergne in Southern France where the family manor, the Chateau of Chavaniac, had been a grim, gray landmark for 600 years.

The very spirit of independence of old France breathed and lived in the air of Auvergne at the time Lafayette was born. Half castle, half farmhouse, the Chateau was a splendid frame for the hardy little boy who was born there on September 6, 1757—a marquis in his own right from birth because his brave young father, the first Marquis, had fallen on the field of Hastenbeck in the army of the King.

In the quaint little parish church next he was baptized and given a necklace of names—Marie-Joseph-Paul-Yves-Roch-Gilbert Dumotier de Lafayette. He nigh choked over the multitude of them, but they are visible still, though faintly, on the parish register.

To the genealogists of the day, the names spoke volumes of the noble houses to which the infant was related. His plain every-

day name was Gilbert Motier—the meat, as it were, of the collection. His proud young mother turned aside from her grief to rejoice that an heir had come to her stricken house and to renew in her adoration for the child the devotion she had felt for the husband.

While the young Lafayette was a lord he was land poor and his boyhood was marked by extreme frugality, a lesson that was to aid him to endure the hardships of campaign later on in his distinguished career.

He was the man of the household, his mother and aunts the objects of his protective love. All the chivalry in his nature was aroused, at an age when most boys are thinking only of marbles and balls, by the forlorn plight of his lonely young mother.

Yet he was fond, likewise, of the society of men and boys and by no means effeminate. Little Gilbert has been described at this period as a "long-limbed, lean, lanky little chap with a hook nose, red hair and a retreating forehead." His eyes were wonderfully bright and he was highly intelligent, a lad that thought out things for himself. Always the leaders and rulers of men are noted for this trait.

From his earliest years Lafayette seems to have loved Liberty and all her ways. History was his passion, and he never tired of reading of the heroic struggles for freedom that had been made in all ages and by all ages of mankind. For the record of mankind is that of a ceaseless struggle for liberty, for law with order, for the ideal state as opposed to the endurance of ills because of weak submission to tyrants. But free spirits cannot tolerate such dominance. They can rise above the demands and the customs of their generation, but try to chain them to expediency and compromise and they will inevitably rebel. Cast by fate among aristocrats, Lafayette nevertheless had a democratic soul. His fine mind could visualize the progress of mankind on a broad scale, and there is no denying he had vision. His was one of the loftiest spirits of the American Revolution, really only matched by that of the great Washington himself.

The gallant boy, protector of his mother, early trained by circumstances in responsibility, had few companions in boyhood. It is ever thus. The great-minded are

usually lonely as regards the companionship of their contemporaries. One need only recall the solitary Napoleon in his military school with his companions gathered apart from him, jeering at the strange boy, or Shelley, whose weird, sullen nature won him not only solitude but actual insults, and stonings from his school fellows, to realize the deep truth of this statement. Yet Lafayette was too friendly a soul not to win warm adherents to his cause, whatever it might be, even in childhood. The difference between him and other boys was not so great but that it could be bridged over at times in the simple games of the period and the fiestas or merrymakings with which each hamlet of France found a safety valve for the prosaic round of the daily task and routine duties.

When only 12 years of age Lafayette was sent to college in Paris—the College of Louis le Grand. It is noted of him that he was specially gifted in Greek and Latin and a good student in all his courses. He was also fitted in the achievements of his high rank and was taught to handle his sword like a nobleman; dance delightfully and offer his arm, if needs be, to a lady in a gallant and satisfactory manner and pick up her fan without stumbling over his sword. It was the school of boys of the Parisian Four Hundred. Through the influence of rich relations he attracted the attention of the royal circle and his studies were frequently interrupted by social pursuits, although he was too fond of study to neglect his books long for the fascinations of a courtier's life.

Within a year or two of coming to Paris young Lafayette suffered one of the great griefs of his life in the death of his mother, the inspiration of his days to that period. When his grandfather died soon after, he became possessed of great wealth and it was entirely in his own control. There is no wonder that he was soon surrounded by a crowd of fawning flatterers.

But there were a few who really cared for him. The project was launched for marrying the boy early in life in accordance with the custom of that age and thus settling him in a career of ranking noble of France. The match-making mothers and fathers of the day were not averse to the handsome Lafayette with his flaming red head, commanding figure and pleasing features, clear hazel eyes and delicately

formed chin and mouth. Young Lafayette, like any normal youngster of 13, French or otherwise, had the supreme contempt of his years for "girls" and looked on all this planning as nonsense.

Perhaps, deep in his heart, he cherished a dream of a fair lady that should enter his life ushered by love, not by expediency. Who knows the day dreams of boyhood and what they portend! Alas, poor youth, his wealth was his barrier to romance—at least before marriage.

The good relatives would not desist at "Gilbert's remonstrances." They proceeded with their search for a suitable party and soon found one in 12-year-old Adrienne de Noailles, good, pretty, amiable, and one of the five daughters of the Duke d'Ayen, marshal of the armies of the King. He was delighted with the prospect. But when he proposed it to his good wife, the Duchesse, she interposed objections!

"Tis too great a risk for Adrienne. The Marquis de Lafayette is very young, very rich, and mayhap wilful. He seems to be a good boy, but with not one to guide him, no one to look after his fortune and hold him back from extravagance and foolishness, without a near relative, and with his character as yet unformed and uncertain, our daughter's marriage to him is out of the question, and I will not agree to it."

What next happened is best told by Madame de Lafayette herself in after years. She writes: "My mother persisted for several months in her refusal; but my father was not discouraged, and as one of his friends observed to him that my mother had gone too far ever to change her mind, he did justice to her straightforwardness even in the midst of his anger against her. 'You do not know Madame d'Ayen,' he said, 'however far she may have gone, you will see that she will give way like a child if you prove to her that she is in the wrong; but, on the other hand, she will never yield if she does not see her mistake.'

"Accordingly, when she was told that her daughter would not leave her during the first years of her marriage, and that it would only be celebrated at the end of two years, after M. de La Fayette had finished his education, she accepted him whom she cherished ever after as the most tenderly beloved son, whom she valued from the first moment that she became acquainted with him, and who alone could

have sustained the strength of my heart after having lost her.

"It was some time after my mother's consent that I was spoken of to M. de La Fayette, towards whom I was already attracted by feeble forerunners of that deep and tender affection which every day has united us more and more in the midst of all the vicissitude of this life, in the midst of the blessings and misfortunes which have filled it for the last twenty-four years.

"With what pleasures I learned that, for more than a year, my mother had looked upon him and loved him as a son! She told me all the good she had heard with regard to him, all she thought of him herself, and I saw that he already felt for her that filial affection which was to be the blessing of my life. She tried to calm my poor weak brain, which was over-excited by the importance of the coming event. She taught me to pray—she prayed herself—for the blessings of Heaven on my future happiness. As I had the happiness of remaining with her, my only feelings were those of deep emotion. I was then fourteen and a half."

The Duke kept his promise. He took the boy in hand, had him live in his own home, the stately, old-time Noailles mansion in the heart of Paris, and sent him in time to the Academy of Versailles until he secured a commission in the King's own regiment, the Black Musketeers, upon whose very exclusive roster of cadets his grandfather had entered his name when he was but a wee lad. Before he became an officer he served for a time at the court as a page to the lovely, the volatile and the hapless Marie Antoinette in those golden days of her reign before the shadows of the guillotine had begun to cast their gloom about her path.

The atmosphere of the court was a school to the patriotic soul of Lafayette. He early learned that human liberty was not a flower that blossomed in the garden of royalties. His free spirit rebelled against the sham, the pretense and the vices of that gay court before the hour of the French revolution. However, it performed another task for him—he became a man of the world, as it were. Youth and innocence are flowers that, too, do not flourish in such air. When the hour came for his marriage to the lovely Adrienne, though of boy's age, he was a man in his knowledge of the world.

It was not a love marriage *per se*. Children of fourteen and sixteen are not capable of *grande* passions. Esteem they had for each other, and they were not uncongenial. Love and romance were to bud after their wedding on April 11, 1774. More could not be expected of mere children. So uncertain were the Duke and Duchesse d'Ayen of their inability to be happily married apart from their parents that they were kept at home for the first year of their married life.

By 1775 they had so adjusted themselves to their new condition in life that Adrienne's parents felt justified in permitting them to set up a separate establishment—the boy husband of 17 and sweet bride of 15—in Paris. Holidays, and when the court was not in Paris, they spent at the old chateau at Chavaniac, roaming around the beautiful country and learning to know each other better than in the stifling atmosphere of court life at Versailles or the social round at Paris.

In Paris they had gay surroundings and were of the "inner circle" with princes and princesses and with the young lords and ladies of that bright and careless court at Versailles as their associates.

Little Adrienne answered the call of youth and rejoiced in the gayety and pleasure. Even then Lafayette was of sterner stuff. He leaned rather towards the discussion of liberty and the rights of man, the advance wave of which had begun to break on royal France and which was fanned to the blaze of the French revolution by the news of the heroic stand of the thirteen American colonies in the name of sacred Freedom herself against the tyrannies of the English King. No one listened more eagerly than he to the reports that came of the opening of that historic struggle which, like Salamis and the Battle of Hastings, was to turn the current of history itself.

Lafayette was barely 18 when he heard at a dinner table the story of the immortal stand of the Lexington farmers. In his ears echoed the shots that were heard round the world. He was so excited over the tale that he spoke out impulsively: "I will help them fight for freedom. I will join these Americans."

The resolution formed at that dinner was the beginning of a new period in his life. Back he went to Adrienne and poured his eager tale in her ears. He must go, Liberty

was his first love, and, dear as his wife had grown to him, he must be true to his own soul.

Adrienne looked at him. Whatever he felt, she had learned to love him truly. Romance had blossomed in both their hearts. Now was this beautiful thing to be threatened in a mad journey beyond the seas to unknown dangers and for a country not his own.

"God wills that you should go," she said. "I have prayed for guidance and strength. Whatever others think, you shall not be blamed."

A noble answer from a noble woman. America owes her a meed of gratitude for her sacrifice. The coming of this 19-year-old French nobleman as a volunteer for freedom in her struggle was the psychological touch that contributed greatly to America's ultimate victory and provided the stimulus of morale to Washington and his generals that nerved their good right arms to mighty deeds.

Space does not permit the full recital of how Lafayette, burning with lofty desire to help, outwitted his relatives' opposition and attempts to restrain him; how he came to America and received scant courtesy at first from the Continental Congress sitting at Philadelphia, whose leaders thought they had no time to fool with runaway boys, even boys with such noble intentions, and laughed at his spirited claim of the post of major general in the American army promised him by a good-natured American Commissioner in Paris.

They grew more respectful when Lafayette wrote a letter to the Congress, in which he stated that he now asked but two favors at their hand: "First, that I serve without pay and at my own expense; and the other, that I be allowed to serve at first as a volunteer."

The generous spirit, the lofty devotion to liberty in this act convinced even the hardest-headed member. Lafayette was accepted and Congress on July 1, 1777, passed this memorable resolution:

"Whereas, the Marquis de Lafayette, out of his great zeal to the cause of liberty, in which the United States are engaged, has left his family and connections, and, at his own expense, come over to offer his services to the United States, without pension or particular allowance, is anxious to risk his life in our cause; therefore: Resolved, that

his services be accepted, and that, in consideration of his zeal, illustrious family and connections, he have the rank and commission of major-general in the army of the United States."

Never was the confidence of Congress more justified by results. History has recorded the story of Lafayette in America. His is a name that Americans cannot forget, and it was in tribute to him that American mothers were willing to risk their sons to aid France even as that gallant French boy had been willing to endanger his in the hour of our dire peril. Washington loved him as his own son, and he fought bravely. Much of the victory at Yorktown was due to his military genius.

What of Adrienne all this while? She was a lonely girl wife with small children at her knees in constant correspondence with her valiant boy husband, cheering him on in his efforts for liberty. Their love had been sweetened and intensified by distance. For them, as for other lovers, distance made their hearts grow fonder.

Yorktown came, and with it came a flourish for the gallant Major General Lafayette, now 24 years old, which meant that he could return to his Adrienne and his children once more.

Lafayette went home to receive an ovation. It was different, his returning as one of the victors who had humbled the proud English lion in the dust, instead of being a runaway boy intent on aiding a few struggling adherents of liberty. The very relatives and friends who had opposed his going were the first to greet him with cheers on his return. But he had eyes only for Adrienne, now in the full flower of her young beauty, and the little ones at her side. The King conferred on him the unheard-of honor of appointing him a Marshal of France at 24!

In 1784 Lafayette found his hunger to see Washington, his hero and his idol, once more too keen to resist. The general had written to Madame de Lafayette and implored her to come to America with her distinguished young husband and pay them a visit at Mount Vernon. But Madame Lafayette was a homebody and would not go, although she sent Lafayette off on this holiday trip with her blessings. America received him with acclaim, and Washington enjoyed to the full the happy days Lafayette spent with him at Mount Vernon.

Then they parted in January, 1785, never to meet again, although their correspondence continued to the very day of Washington's death.

In the years between that time and 1799 France writhed in the throes of revolution, and Lafayette found himself in prison on the Rhine.

Afterwards he was removed to Olmutz, a fortress town of Moravia in Central Austria, where he languished for years.

The news filtered through to this dungeon that the devoted Adrienne had been arrested by the revolutionists, her estates confiscated, and that her life and those of her children were in danger. But she was not idle. Although she did not know where Lafayette was imprisoned, she wrote to Washington begging him to intercede with the powers of Europe for her husband's release.

It was not in vain, this appeal. The American minister, Gouverneur Morris of New York, was sent back to America because he had too much sympathy with the victims of French "liberty." As he went he fired a Parthian shot at the bloodthirsty "Committee of Safety," which undoubtedly saved her life: "If you kill the wife of Lafayette," warned the intrepid Morris, "all the enemies of the Republic and of popular liberty will rejoice; you will make America hostile, and justify England in her slanders against you."

On the day of her examination in court the Chief Commissioner was especially insolent.

"I have old scores against you," he said to Madame Lafayette. "I detest you, your husband, and your name."

Madame Lafayette never faltered.

"I shall always defend my husband," she answered fearlessly. "And as for a name—there is no wrong in that."

"You are insolent," shouted the angry commissioner; but he did not order the execution of the wife of Lafayette!

Then, suddenly, came a revolt against the leaders, as one party in France rose against the other. On the 22nd of January, 1795, the prison doors were opened and Madame Lafayette was set free. She rushed to Chavaniac, which had been bought in for her by one of her friends, gathered her children together and sent her son George Washington Lafayette to the care of his namesake in America.

Then she discovered the whereabouts of her husband's prison. Aided on her journey to him by American consuls and by a private letter from George Washington, she got to Vienna and asked the Emperor for one favor only, the privilege of sharing her husband's captivity.

Lafayette had fallen ill in his prison cell. Yet his spirit and his faith in liberty had not faltered. In letters of blood he had written on a garment when he thought he was dying: "The cause of the people is to me as sacred as ever. For that I would give my blood, drop by drop. I should reproach myself at every instant of my life that was not devoted to the cause." And is there an American eye that can read undimmed that, in his dungeon, he remembered the birthday of American freedom and kept the Fourth of July as a holy day.

Slowly the years dragged by. Finally on October 4, 1795, Lafayette was aroused from a fitful sleep by the sound of his cell door being opened. He took it as the signal for his execution, a conviction that was strengthened when he saw armed guards lining the entrance. Beneath the crossed swords walked three women—Madame Lafayette and his two daughters.

There is no more dramatic incident in history. Lafayette was wild with joy. His prison was no longer one; he only knew that his loved ones were in his arms. When

he learned of their desire to bury themselves in the prison with him, at first he would not consent. But neither would they yield their plan.

Their lofty sacrifices touched all hearts. England and America, late enemies, joined hands to secure the release of Lafayette and his family. All their efforts were vain until the star of Napoleon Bonaparte arose in the heavens in 1796 and his armies crushed Austria. Then, the only terms on which Napoleon would sign the treaty of peace were those of the instant liberation of Lafayette.

Nothing in his meteoric career so became Napoleon as his insistence on this point.

Even when Lafayette in after years refused to fall in with Napoleon's plans the Emperor still refused to harm the man whom he had rescued from the Austrian dungeon. There was something in the free spirit of Lafayette that appealed to the best in that world conqueror.

In peace—comparative, at least, for those troublous times—Lafayette passed his middle age, farming on his place in Auvergne. Then came a blow that was well-nigh insurmountable. Adrienne fell ill, the indirect result of her terrible prison experiences in Paris and at Olmutz. On Christmas eve, 1807, she died. Her portrait, in a medalion, hung ever after about his neck. The anniversary of her death was always spent by him as a solitary and sacred occasion.

Sons

(Prize Poem for February)

*O son of mine, upon the sea
In lonely watches day and night,
May God be looking down on thee
And bring thee safely home to me
O son of mine, upon the sea.*

*Mid din of tanks and battle might
In all the stress of toil and pain,
In Freedom's cause go forth and fight
God keep thee too with his safe hand
O son of mine, upon the land.*

*And to those sons with silver wings
Who soar the air like birds in flight,
Be thou their guarding spirit too
And guard their passage day and night.*

—MARY WEEKS LAMBETH,
State Regent of Tennessee.



WASHINGTON AT HOME
Painted by Alonzo Chappell



*MARGARET MARIA LIVINGSTON,
Daughter of Chancellor Robert R. Livingston.
Painted by Edward G. Malbone*

Notes from the S. A. R.

.... That the new governor of New York, Hon. Thomas E. Dewey, is a member of the S. A. R.

.... That Hon. Paul V. McNutt, former Governor of Indiana, and now head of the Manpower Commission, became a member of the S. A. R. in recent years.

.... That Governor John W. Bricker of Ohio, a Compatriot, was reelected for the third time with a 370,000 plurality. He is recalled also as a speaker at the Columbus Congress of the S. A. R.

.... That Hon. Frank E. Gannett of New York, Publisher and candidate for President in 1940, is a member of the S. A. R. at Rochester where the 1943 Congress is scheduled to be held.

.... That the Pledge of Allegiance to the Flag is 50 years old? Its Golden Anniversary has been observed at many S. A. R. and D. A. R. gatherings. An outstanding program was held in Washington in Memorial Continental Hall on the evening of October 18th, 1942, when the Hon. William Tyler Page made his last public appearance and gave a fine history of the evolution of the Pledge. His death occurred the following day. The Secretary General, Frank B. Steele, represented the S. A. R. on this occasion.

.... That National Headquarters did its bit in the Salvage Drive for metal, by contributing many pounds of old stencilplates, and copper half-tone cuts of former published photographs.

.... That former President General Messmore Kendall is now *Doctor* Kendall? He was honored with the degree of L.H.D. from Lafayette College in Pennsylvania during the past summer.

.... That The American Friends of Lafayette, an organization aiding in our cooperation with the Free French, is headed by two of our distinguished members, and

former Presidents General, Hon. Messmore Kendall, President, and Colonel Louis Annin Ames, Vice-President.

.... That the S. A. R. now has over 1500 men as civilian aids to the F. B. I. to assist in war-time work. Results are already evident, but can not be disclosed. If you are needed for a particular work you will be called upon by an agent of the F. B. I.

.... That the President-General's message in the D. A. R. National Historical Magazine, resulted in a flood of mail from Seattle, Washington, to Westminster, Vermont, suggesting hundreds of new S. A. R. members. Thanks, D. A. R.'s!

.... That the D. A. R. has sponsored a new Chapter of the S. A. R. in Vicksburg, Mississippi, and has appointed a committee to assist President Percy L. Clifton of the Mississippi Society in the work of organizing it.

.... That several States are now engaged in forming new chapters. The war has stimulated this work rather than retarded it.

.... That some Chapters of the S. A. R. are being formed in Army Camps and Schools established over the country, the members to be assigned to their respective States after the duration. The soldiers appreciate your help.

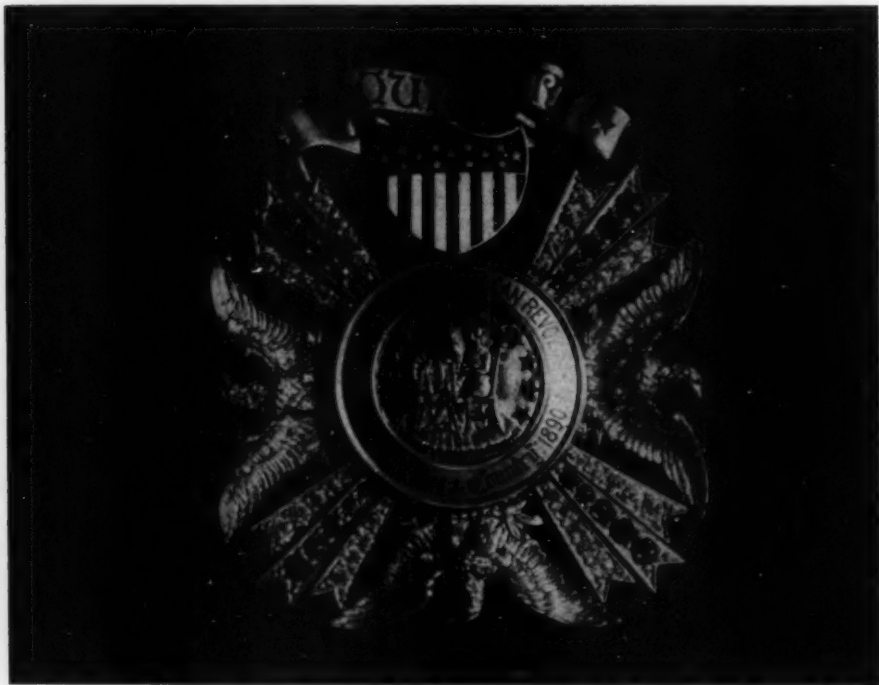


Give Blood To Save Lives

Catholic University has embarked on a project to obtain 1,000 pints of blood from its professors and students to continue the donor service for the duration, and so to help save lives on the fighting front. The fifty-two religious houses in the surrounding neighborhood, affiliated with the university, are urged to encourage their members to become donors.—*National Defense News*.

Treasures of Our Museum

BY HELEN S. JOHNSON



THIS is one of four jeweled gold medals which reposes in Memorial Continental Hall. It was presented Miss Mary Desha, one of the founders of the National Society Daughters of the American Revolution, by the Society in 1898 in recognition of her services.

Diamonds and sapphires are the gems. Tiny chip diamonds gleam in each of the 13 stars around the spinner. The ribbon scroll bearing the word Founder is of blue enamel, and the flag shield is of red, white and blue enamel.

At the 6th Continental Congress in 1897 the following resolutions were passed: "*Resolved*, That a committee be appointed by the Continental Congress to prepare four medals to be commemorative of the work done by the . . . four founders, the same to be formally presented to the said founders—Eugenia Washington, Mary

Desha, Ellen Hardin Walworth, and Mary S. Lockwood—to be retained by them during their lifetime, and at their demise to be returned to the Society, there to be deposited among the valuable historical mementoes of our Society; and be it *Resolved*: That all expenses attending the procurement and presentation of said medals be paid from any moneys in the treasury not otherwise appropriated."

At the 7th Continental Congress in 1898 Mrs. B. O. Wilbour as chairman of the committee on Founders' medals reported the Gorham and Company had been commissioned to make them and that inasmuch as Mrs. Lockwood had not been present at the organizing meeting of the Society, that she could not rightfully be called a founder, and her medal was inscribed Service. The report was accepted.

The Loyalties of an American

BY MRS. THOMAS E. VAN LANDINGHAM

LOYALTY, a glad and willing surrender to a cause or causes in which an individual, or group of individuals, believe and must have for its object some causes worthy of our loyalty, namely:

Certain days of the year should be sacred to every American citizen. Foremost, the Fourth of July, the day on which the Declaration of Independence and the establishment of our liberty was proclaimed to the world, the greatest event in the history of our nation and one of the greatest in the world. Then, too, the Twelfth and Twenty-second of February, respectively, we commemorate the patriotic services of two men whom we esteem above all other Americans, Lincoln and Washington, the one as the founder and father of our country, the other the savior of our country. Both richly deserve this esteem; for, both embodied more fully than any other individuals the spirit and ideals of independence and liberty.

Our own Washington rises to a truly heavenly stature—not when we follow him over the ice of the Delaware to the capture of Trenton—not when we behold him victorious over Cornwallis at Yorktown, but when we regard him in noble deference to justice and, at a later date, upholding the peaceful neutrality of our country.

On these days of national significance, we are reminded of what it means to be an American and we are reminded of the causes the past generations espoused and defended and of the sacrifices which they brought to the end that there might be established on this continent what Lincoln so aptly described as a "new nation conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal." This is precisely what Americanism meant to Lincoln, to Washington, and to that noble band of men and women largely unknown and unsung who have made America what she is at best and what she is at heart in spite of faults and shortcomings. This is what we as a nation conceive to be the noblest and most precious heritage which can be entrusted to any individual or nation and we are urged to be loyal to this

heritage and pass it on unimpaired to our children and our children's children.

Let us examine this heritage more closely. The ideals and principles upon which our government is based are fundamentally and eternally right because they have grown out of the basic experiences of human life and because they are suited to the basic conditions of human progress.

When a people is willing and ready to recognize and guarantee the rights of others, that people has reached a high stage of civilization. Where in the world, except in a few countries, can one find such guarantees of liberty and humanity as we possess them under our Constitution—freedom of speech, freedom of the press, freedom of peaceful assembly and many other important privileges? Most precious of all, freedom of conscience and religion, free to call our souls our own, to be ourselves and work out our own destinies.

Man has come a long way from barbarism and tyranny to this level of civilization and has paid dearly in goods and in life for these guarantees of liberty and humanity. This is our heritage and should be the object of our loyalty.

It is in the loyalties of the American people that this country must depend to carry on this Christian civilization.

We are living in a critical time and a dangerous time. At no other time have a people come face to face with problems so grave as confront this generation today. At no time has there been such an earnest searching of mind and heart for the meaning and for a solution of the problems which have come upon us. As for the destiny of our republic, quoting Dr. Lee of Southern Methodist University, "No rational being will dare predict what may happen."

Every crisis is the test of men's souls. Our trouble is bringing to the surface all that is best and all that is worst in our national life. For this reason, millions of our people are confused and bewildered.

Our national and local problems are not entirely economic and political in character and cannot be solved by economic and

political measures alone; because it is still true, regardless of what the determinists believe to the contrary, that righteousness exalts a nation and that sin is a reproach to any people.

Unless we, as a nation, surrender ourselves to the cause of liberty and humanity for which our nation was founded and return to our first and highest loyalties, we are destined to fall as other nations have fallen victims of unrighteousness.

Let it not be said that this age does not demand loyalty; the mighty conquerors of the past demanded it; the blood of the millions unjustly shed in war crying from the ground demands it; the conscience of even the soldier whispers loyalty. To this should bend the patriotic ardor of the land.

War is known as the last reason of kings. It is no reason of our Republic. It is a beautiful picture in Grecian story that there was at least one spot, the small Island of Delos, dedicated to the gods and kept at all times sacred from war where the citizens of hostile countries met in a common worship.

So let us dedicate our broad country to our God and keep it at all times sacred from war, that the angel of religion shall be the guide over our steps and while within justice return to the earth from her long exile in the skies and our chief magistrates uphold the glories of our nation, wisdom, peace and liberty.

But: While we hold these eternal glories for ourselves, let us extend them to other lands. Let the bugle sound the truce of God to the whole world forever.

Honor to Old Glory

BY LOUISE MILLER HENELY

PERHAPS one of the proudest statements made these days is this: "I am an American." How peoples in other lands envy us this heritage!

Do we fully appreciate what is ours, do we go all out for our Country?

If so we were among those who assisted in observing the Golden Anniversary of use of the Pledge of Allegiance to our Flag.

Never has Old Glory meant so much to loyal Americans than just now. Hence we found all groups and organizations ready and willing to co-operate in honoring this fiftieth birthday of what we usually hear called the Salute to the Flag. We often give a silent salute but this Pledge is the verbal one.

In our efforts to promote this celebration out here in Iowa we met with not only fine responses but many that were of great interest. We have selected just one of which to tell you.

This was in Montezuma, the county seat of Poweshiek County, (which happens to be our own—so excuse our pointing with pride to it) and the press, schools and various groups responded with warm enthusiasm.

In the public schools one of the faculty took over the work of preparing a pro-

gram to observe this anniversary. It was quite fitting he should do this as he was a "native son" and familiar with what had gone on in Montezuma for more than half a century. He recalled how as a very small boy he had had a part in that first ceremony fifty years before. He went to the newspaper office, searched the files that were half a century old, found the account of that first ceremony of the giving of the Pledge to the Flag. He also learned other interesting facts of that day long gone by.

He as a lad in the second grade had had a part on that program. It was indeed with a deep interest he helped prepare the program for this Golden Anniversary. He pointed out to us the elderly white-haired man who had carried the Flag in that parade around the Court House square fifty years ago. Then to add the final touch he was able to tell us that the flag before us was the same one used on that earlier occasion.

The arrangement of the stars in the blue field was a bit different, but they were all there and the Flag was in fine condition. It had been given the care and protection due Old Glory and as we looked at it we could well imagine that could it but speak it could give a benediction to that day.

February Activities of the President General

1943

- Feb. 1 Special meeting of Board. Executive Committee in afternoon.
- 2 State Regents meeting, 2 p. m.
- 3 Regular Board meeting.
- 4 Scranton City Birthday luncheon. Mrs. L. Russell Park, Regent, Scranton, Pa.
- 5 Gettysburg Chapter George Washington's Birthday luncheon at Yorktowne Hotel, York, Pa., at 1. Mrs. Harper D. Sheppard, Hon. State Regent.
- 6:30—Buffet supper and Junior party at home of Mrs. William C. Langston, York, Pa.
- 6 Ruth Floyd Woodhull Chapter birthday party. Mrs. Robert Clark Dennett, Regent, Freeport, L. I.
- 8 Ruth Lyon Bush Chapter 8th Anniversary party. Mrs. Richard B. Alton, Regent, Port Chester, N. Y.
- 9 Leave for Coast.

Gratitude from President General

There are no words with which to express my loving gratitude for the gifts and for each and every Christmas and New Year message which have come from all parts of the United States and lands beyond the seas.

Each word has been read with happy thankfulness for the friends which D. A. R. membership brings. As one of our dear friends from Texas truly says, "reviewing Christmas and New Year greetings is like a nice chat with old friends."

That is the way I feel also, and shall treasure these precious expressions of friendship all my life.

Affectionately,

HELENE R. POUCH.

Lincoln's Gettysburg Address

November 19, 1863

FOUR score and seven years ago our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

But in a larger sense we can not dedicate—we can not consecrate—we can not hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember, what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here.

It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion—that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain—that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom and that government of the people, by the people and for the people shall not perish from the earth.

Service and Defense

SINCE the days of America's first struggle for the freedom and democracy which she now fights to win for all men, Daughters of the American Revolution have stood shoulder to shoulder with the fighting men of their country. They have proudly and gallantly carried their part of the victorious battles which it has been America's destiny to achieve.

Although the years of peace have given them the opportunity to build and develop their beloved nation; to bring knowledge and happiness to her children and to those who are newcomers to her shelter, the years of war have seen the Daughters rallying with renewed strength and determination that nothing shall endanger the foundations which were so laboriously laid and so courageously defended. Not only does war throw an added burden on the already heavy peace-time programs of education, Americanization and charity, but it also imposes upon the Daughters the sacred obligation to carry to still greater heights the ideals of patriotism and self-sacrifice bequeathed them by their heroic forebears.

Today, all over the country, the Daughters are excelling themselves in their tireless efforts to hasten the day of victory. No undertaking is too demanding, no feat too difficult for them to attempt and achieve in order to help, strengthen and cheer our fighting men and the families who create the living America for which they are fighting.

War time Regents have a special responsibility to their Chapters and their communities. This responsibility they are facing proudly and well, as attested by the splendid work they are doing. As the communities vary, so do the opportunities of the local Chapters. Occasionally, a chapter will go far afield seeking the chance to be of service. Milly Barrett Chapter of Los Angeles, California, has done just that.

Some twenty miles or so from Los Angeles are the harbors of Wilmington, San Pedro and Long Beach. Even during peace times Long Beach has been a "navy" town, with always some portion of the Pacific Fleet at anchor there. With the coming of war, however, the entire Pacific Coast has become "navy" terrain. How extensive are

operations, how many bases there are, how many bluejackets assigned to coast duty; all this information must, of course, be left untold. However, it is understandable that since our Southern California coast is well guarded and adequately patrolled, great numbers of men are required in coastal operations. These are the men, with headquarters at San Pedro Naval Section Base, and posts ranging from San Diego to Santa Barbara, to whom Milly Barrett has pledged every assistance and comfort possible for her to give.

Under the regency of Ruth Marie Field, the chapter has secured more than 500 volumes for the Base library; innumerable magazine subscriptions, at a cost of \$189.00 in cash, games and recreational facilities. The chapter and base are, however, especially proud of the handsome Milly Barrett Trophy, presented to the base by Miss Field on behalf of all the Milly Barretts. This trophy is to be awarded as prize to the team winning each successive rifle match held at the base. In addition to the trophy, the chapter has purchased and presented to the base individual medals of sterling silver to be awarded the men making the best showings not only on the rifle range but also in various other competitive sports, such as boxing, swimming, handball, tennis and badminton. These individual medals remain the property of the men winning them.

Directly responsible for the Chapter arrangements concerning the Base is the Milly Barrett National Defense Committee, consisting of Mrs. Robert Ramage, chairman; and Meses. J. Bryon Miller, Ernest Boutiller and Ella F. J. Tafe. Mrs. Tafe is past regent of the Chapter.

In order to accomplish their excellent results, the Chapter members have given book teas, silver teas, victory luncheons and bridge parties. These, of course, in addition to the routine work of selling war bonds throughout the Los Angeles area; donating blood to the blood bank and dollars to the purchase of blood plasma units; salvaging everything and anything needful to the war effort and, at the same time, keeping actively on the job, for Milly Barrett Chapter is composed exclusively of busi-

ness and professional women, every one of whom is engaged in a full time career.

The original Milly Barrett made patterns for bullets in the first American war. Her daughters are now creating patterns for living to hasten the end of this latest American struggle. They, like their namesake, will rejoice in our final victory, exalted with the knowledge that they had a part in winning it, and humble with gratitude that America's sons and daughters have not forfeited the heritage they won at Concord, Lexington and Valley Forge.

GERTRUDE HILL CRENSHAW,
Press Chairman, Milly Barrett Chapter.

IN Detroit, Michigan, on Friday, Nov. 6, the Louisa St. Clair Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, held a Telephone Bridge party to raise money to purchase a station wagon for the Mobile Unit of the American Red Cross Blood Bank. These parties were held in the homes of members, at eight-thirty in the evening. There were 115 tables in play during the evening; three rubbers of bridge were played and the chairman of the party, Mrs. Roy E. DeHart, gave each hostess a set of rules to follow. At eleven-thirty the high score from each party was called into a central committee who picked the winner and notified all the hostesses who had won the prize, which was a War Bond. Everyone had a grand time and the party included husbands. We raised \$1,216.50 from the sale of tickets and donations. The tickets were one dollar each.

MRS. RICHARD WAGNER,
*Publicity Chairman,
Louisa St. Clair Chapter,
Detroit, Michigan.*

Women in Aviation

Take it away, Captain!

Don't be too surprised if you as an airline passenger look out the window of your plane one of these days and see a trim young lady motioning the Captain of the ship to "be on his way."

While women can't get a Flagship captain's rating with American Airlines, nor are they employed in the actual operations department, they are qualifying more and more as cogs in the smooth machine of today's air transportation industry.

That is the opinion of Victor Vernon,

personnel director of American Airlines, Inc., in New York who recently interviewed 50 to 60 women in a three day period.

He, of course, envisions a brilliant future for young women in the airline business.

Right here in Washington, D. C., at the National airport the addition to the American Airlines personnel and the replacements being filled by women is at an all-time high. In fact the number has tripled in the last six months.

What are the qualifications? First of all, Vernon explains she must have a minimum of two years of college study, or its equivalent in business experience, such as department store sales work, governmental work, in a stenographic position which entailed meeting the public, or in telephone contact with the public. She must be between 22 and 28 years of age, and must be personable and presentable.

If the lady meets these qualifications she is given a free airline ticket to New York where she must complete a four-week course of instruction. During the course, the student-agent will study American Airlines regulations, particularly as they affect the execution of reservations procedures and methods of providing service; the airline route maps of the United States, not only of American but all other major companies; the schedules and stations on American's routes, and the ground transportation facilities available, the other forms of transportation with which airline travel is correlated; and ticketing procedures.

After completing her training she will join the corps of nearly 1,000 women employed by the airline on its coast to coast routes.

It's quite a change over the last five years, said Mr. Vernon. "Until American Airlines led the way, no girls were employed in this work; it was unthinkable, just not in the picture. But it was tried, and proved successful. Today the future is bright for women in aviation. As more and more are employed, there will evolve more and more opportunities for advancement for them."

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A happily married pair celebrated a twenty-fifth anniversary with good results for Uncle Sam. Instead of an invitation to a party, they sent each of their many friends a card with a 25-cent War Stamp attached.

At a Victory Sale in a Missouri moving picture theater, donations ran the gamut from a ton of coal to a hair cut. Purchases were paid for by bonds and stamps and a \$250 bond bought a live pig.

In a town with a population of 400, the women finished up a War Savings drive by taking over the city offices and the police department. They arrested persons and fined them varying amounts in bonds and stamps, according to their incomes and regardless of their guilt or lack of it.



Mrs. A. J. Hessler, National Defense Chairman of the Captain Hubbard Burrows Chapter, Illinois, is chairman of the hostesses for Sunday night at the Service Men's Center, 176 West Washington Street, Chicago, where she is regularly assisted by members of her chapter. Mrs. Hessler has seen the Center grow from an attendance of between seven and eight thousand to its present attendance of approximately twenty-eight thousand men.



The Junior group of the Dorothea-Henry Chapter, Virginia, has in mind our seamen facing the icy blasts of the North Atlantic this winter when they sponsored a competitive fur salvage collection two weeks ago. The school children of Danville, Virginia, collected 365 pounds of fur—included in this collection were 36 fur coats, 226 collars, 207 neck pieces, 174 cuffs, 20 muffs, a rug and even a pair of fur shoes.

To each pupil in the winning class of both white and colored schools the Juniors awarded a ten cent War Saving Stamp and a pass to the movies. The passes were donated by the theaters for this patriotic work.



FORT DEARBORN CHAPTER, Evanston, Illinois, has furnished seven day rooms for companies at Fort Sheridan nearby. Most of these rooms require between fifteen and twenty pairs of curtains which the women have made. The rooms are complete with radios, pianos, pool tables, easy chairs, comfortable divans, phonographs and records, and a good supply of current books and magazines. Weekly trips are made to inspect the rooms for additional needs or repairs. While there the women have often done the boys'

mending, and otherwise mothered them. Parties are given to the companies in these day rooms. Letters received from mothers attest to the appreciation of the attentions given, although the gratitude shown by the boys themselves is reward enough for the hours and effort necessary to make their project a success. Kaskasia Chapter has furnished two day rooms and helped with others. All other north shore chapters take turns in promoting parties for the boys in the U. S. O. Centers and in keeping the cookie jar filled.

In-town Chapters have helped at the Service Men's Center and at Navy pier. Cookies and cakes are sent the centers. Chicago Chapter spent over \$900 furnishing a stage at Fort Sheridan theater.

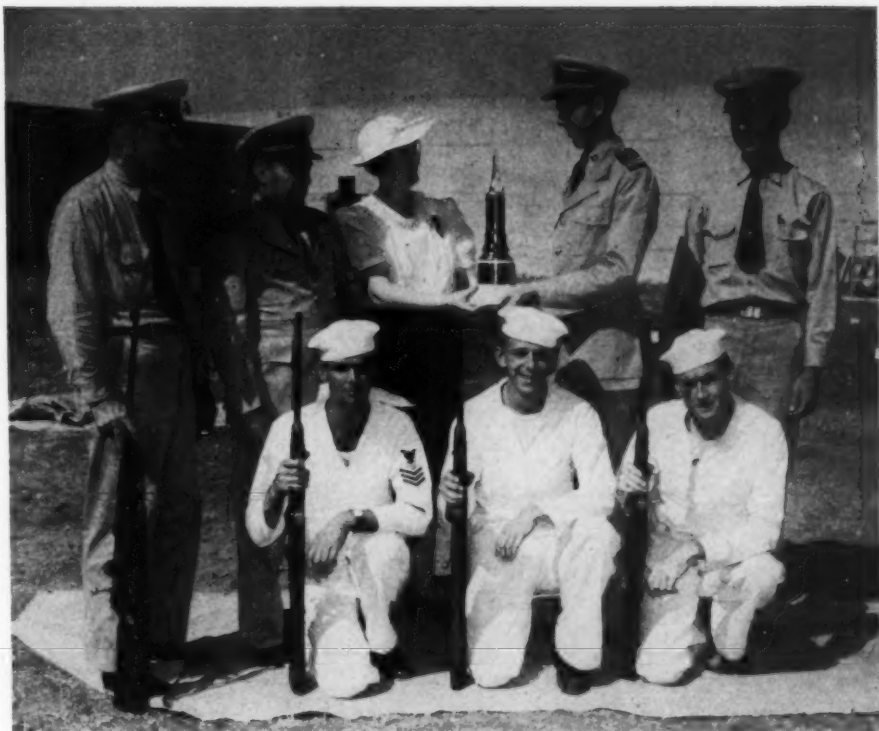
Chapters far from the centers aid in their respective communities with the housing problems promoting the sale of stamps and bonds, and the making of Buddy Bags, as do the other chapters of the fourth division. Dances are given for the Coast Guard; and assistance furnished the Travelers Aid. Elgin Chapter has probably given more books than any other Chapter—1344 in August and 600 cartons of booklets. Park Ridge is outstanding for its percentage of blood donors.

Belleville and East St. Louis Chapters located near Scott Field assist at the Service Men's Center there and Rockford, which is also near a camp, cooperate with other organizations in doing all possible to make life pleasant for the men in the armed forces.

All Chapters in Illinois are working for the dollar per member for the Blood Plasma project, and to do their share for the Buddy Bag goal. Reports indicate that Illinois will not lag in the purchase of stamps and bonds. Many members have given blood, some as many as four times to date.

There is not a member in Illinois who is not "war conscious," not aware of the sacrifices which the men in the armed forces are making and doing her share to be a "Minute Woman" in order to justify her confidence which her ancestors placed in future generations and to be worthy of the trust which the men at the front have in her.

*State Chairman of Illinois
National Defense through
Patriotic Education Committee.*



MILLY BARRETT CHAPTER TROPHY PRESENTATION

Resolution

ADOPTED by the National Committee, Correct Use of The Flag, U. S. A., National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, in honor of, and respect for, the life and services of the HONORABLE WILLIAM TYLER PAGE.

Whereas, in the passing of William Tyler Page, the Nation has lost a faithful public servant of more than sixty years patriotic service; and,

Whereas, his wise counsel and valuable assistance will be greatly missed by the friends of freedom, the guardians of liberty and the protectors of the American way of life; and,

Whereas, the defenders of the Constitution and the lovers of our United States Flag, and all that it stands for, will soon

realize the immeasurable loss occasioned by his death; and,

Whereas, his "American's Creed," written twenty-five years ago, has been universally accepted by the great mass of our loyal American citizens as one of the finest classic gems of patriotic expression; and,

Whereas, William Tyler Page was a long time friend of the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, a firm believer in, and supporter of, the many good things it has stood for, and a valuable co-worker with the Society in his tireless endeavor, during all of his mature years, to interpret the meaning of the Flag and to disseminate patriotic information concerning its religious and patriotic symbolism; and,

Whereas, his last public utterance, a few hours before his death, was an address

given before the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, in celebration of the Golden Anniversary of the "Pledge of Allegiance" to our Flag; it can almost be said that he died saluting the Flag he loved so much;

Therefore, in sorrow for the loss of our great friend, in appreciation for having known and worked with him who breathed the very soul of America, and in gratitude for his constant encouragement and inspiration,

Be It Resolved, that the National Committee, Correct Use Of The Flag, U. S. A.,

National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, in recognition of the worth of this good man, and of his most eminent career, and as a manifestation of the great respect held for his memory by the members of the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, we gratefully acknowledge our indebtedness to him, and resolve to follow in the way he has led, and that we spread upon the minutes of our National Society, D. A. R. these words of honor, love and respect; and, further, that a copy thereof be mailed to the immediate members of his family.



PRESENTATION OF STATION WAGON BY LOUISA ST. CLAIR CHAPTER TO THE AMERICAN RED CROSS

1777 Poster

BY LOUISE RICHARDSON

AS an urge to young men to join the Army in the Revolutionary War, a recruiting poster was used. An original copy of this interesting notice is in the library at Pinesbridge Farm. It calls

"To all brave, healthy, able bodied and well disposed young men,
in this neighborhood, who have any inclination to join the troops now raising under
GENERAL WASHINGTON
for the defence of the
LIBERTIES AND INDEPENDENCE
OF THE UNITED STATES

Against the hostile designs of foreign enemies

TAKE NOTICE"

The young men were invited to go to White Plains on certain days for enrollment into "this HONOURABLE SERVICE."

Then follow the inducements offered to "youth of SPIRIT":

"The ENCOURAGEMENT at this time, to enlist, is truly liberal and generous, namely, a bounty of TWELVE dollars, an annual and fully sufficient supply of good and handsome clothing, a daily allowance of a large and ample ration of provisions, together with SIXTY dollars a year in GOLD and SILVER money on account of

pay, the whole of which a soldier may lay up for himself and friends, as all articles proper for his subsistence and comfort are provided by law, without any expense to him.

"Those who may favour this recruiting party with their attendance as above, will have an opportunity of hearing and seeing in a more particular manner, the great advantages which these brave men will have, who shall embrace this opportunity of spending a few happy years in viewing the different parts of this beautiful continent, in the honourable and truly respectable character of a soldier, after which, he may, if he pleases, return home to his friends, with his pockets FULL of money and his head COVERED with laurels.

GOD SAVE THE UNITED STATES"

The handbill is decorated with figures of fourteen soldiers dressed in tight breeches, high boots, and cocked hats, holding guns in various military positions.

Remembering the shoeless, half-fed men at Valley Forge during that cold winter—the promises of handsome clothing and ample rations lacking—we admire the great courage and loyalty to the cause of freedom which these soldiers displayed.

When and Where Were You Born?

DID you know that your D.A.R. papers are acceptable proof of the date and place of your birth? This word is passed on by a member who, having reached the age of 65, had been summoned to qualify for an old age pension.

Baptismal and confirmation certificates, affidavits of parents, or physician, or person having personal knowledge of birth, school records, Bible records, old insurance policies, Federal Census Bureau records,

World War Military Registration, and State Bureaus of Vital Statistics are other sources for obtaining this important information as to when and where you were born. Are you a citizen of the United States? Are you employable on war projects? Are you subject to draft? Can you qualify for inheritance? All these questions revolve about proving when and where you were born. Your D.A.R. record is accepted as proof.—*National Defense News*.

GENEALOGICAL RESEARCH

I BELIEVE a short recital of my personal experience in establishing documentary evidence of my "Revolutionary Ancestor" might prove interesting to your readers, as it has to members of my own group, Campanile Chapter of Berkeley, California.

Of course like most families we had a reasonable record of our "family tree," but when the time came for compliance with the D. A. R. requirement of Genealogical Research I found that some of the essential data was not positively established and so an appeal was dispatched to my brother, Doctor George C. Albee, of South Orange, New Jersey, for assistance. Doctor Albee had for some time been interested in completing the genealogical records of the Albee family, and his patience and perseverance provided me with the very evidence that I so much desired. The following is an excerpt from his letter:

"The Benjamin Allbee stone, (picture No. 1) was located in a By-the-Road-Side Cemetery which I shall call the Huntoon Cemetery (since most of the stones in it carry that name) about three miles out of Wiscasset, Maine, on the Alna Road. The stone was almost on the ground. I engaged a monument dealer to send his crew out and set it in concrete. Benjamin and his wife Abigail, as you see in the snapshot, are commemorated by the single stone. Benjamin's sons changed the name from Allbee to Albee.

"The John Albee and Sarah Albee stones (pictures 2 and 3) were located in a thicket of elderberry bushes off the road in a farmer's hay field, also near Wiscasset, Maine. No one had any lead about their burial place, but in hunting through the Register of Deeds, I found a record where John Albee had sold his farm to his son Spencer Albee with the proviso 'hereby reserving to myself the use and occupancy of said premises during my natural life.' You see, he deeded his property before he died, that being the reason I could not find any mention of a will, or bequest, in the Probate Records. So I hunted around to find what might be called in the neighborhood 'The Spencer Albee Farm.' From its description in the above deed, I got the clue to its location and after that, one of the old settlers located the farm. But that did not locate the burial place.

"Visiting with some of the oldest people in the neighborhood, I learned that there were several farms in the immediate vicinity where 'some of the old timers were buried.' So I visited every farm house and made inquiry, locating three hidden plots in the nearby district, and

looking through them all. Many graves were marked with piles of stone, some with head and foot markers without names. I found one little plot in a hay field on the top of a little knoll, just a thicket, and here finally found the John Albee stone, name, date and all, for which I had been searching. But where was Sarah? I could not walk into the thicket so went back to the car and got my niblic and poked around among the leaves, debris, etc., finally hitting an object, hard and smooth which I suspected was what I sought. I dug off all the debris I could but found no markings and could not lift it out for a better view. I then went back to the car and drove to the nearest farm house; told my story and persuaded the woman to call her man to help me. Collected an axe, a crowbar, a pail of water, some soap, a scrubbing brush, and the man, and I then went back to the knoll, chopped away the thicket and pried up the stone, and there *She* was! We moved the flat stone outside the thicket, cleaned it up and the snapshots enclosed show what we found."

BLANCHE ALBEE OSGOOD,
Berkeley, California.



A TřIBUTE to J. Edgar Hoover

An incident of unique interest took place when Mr. J. Edgar Hoover, Director of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, was presented with the Good Citizenship Medal of the Sons of the American Revolution for his outstanding services to the people of this nation.

The presentation took place in the office of Mr. Hoover in Washington and was the culmination of action taken by Orange Chapter of the New Jersey Society of the Sons of the American Revolution, in desiring to recognize the outstanding citizenship of Mr. Hoover. It has been customary on occasions for the New Jersey Society to thus honor good citizens whose services merit such recognition.

With the full approval, therefore, of the New Jersey State Society, and by its unanimous choice and that of Orange Chapter, arrangements were made with Mr. Hoover for the presentation. Rev. Harry L. Bowlby was designated to bring the Medal, suitably engraved, to Washington, and accompanied by Mr. Frank B. Steele, Secretary-Registrar General of the National Society, they were received by Mr. Hoover at the appointed time.

Old Fort Nassau

BY CARROLL HAMPTON FRANCIS

(Discoverer of old Fort Nassau and authority on early history of New Jersey.)

A GOVERNMENT dredge, on July 3, 1941, dug up an old Dutch anchor, metal buckles, bayonettes and sixty bottles of good old Spanish wine in queer old brown colored bottles, from the bottom of the Delaware River near the New Jersey shore a half mile north of Mantua Creek. This became Associated Press news.

On October 23, 1777, two British frigates, the *Augusta* and *Merlin*, were blown up by means of red hot shot heated in the forge of Tench Francis near old Fort Nassau. The ship timbers of cedar with hand forged spikes seem to indicate the hulk, recently discovered, was built by the Dutch in New Jersey early in the 17th century. The *Augusta*, raised in 1876, was built of teak-wood. It is reasonable to suppose the *Merlin* was built of the same material as were the rest of the British Fleet.

Old Fort Nassau, built by the Dutch in 1633 near the mouth of a creek and the River Delaware two and a half miles north of the Mantua Hook, is still standing. Its stone walls, sixteen inches thick, one hundred twenty-five feet long by thirty-five feet wide, are pierced fifteen feet above the ground by a number of loopholes constructed for the purpose of defense. Beneath these gun-ports are the remains of a catwalk, upon which the defenders of the place once stood. A tunnel, with walls of stone and a vaulted ceiling of brick, leads from the fort to the banks of the nearby river. This passageway was long ago walled up about fifteen feet from its entrance. In 1860, the original high steep Dutch roof was found to be badly decayed and was replaced by the present low roof. Many years ago an attempt was made to convert the building into a barn without much success. The building, however, has served as the dwelling place of cattle for more than one hundred and fifty years.

Within one hundred yards of the fort are the stone foundations and cellars of two small buildings. In 1633, the Dutch Government ordered, "two small houses built within the confines of Fort Nassau." (New York Archives, Albany.) In 1648, Commissary Hudde in command, was instructed

"to erect a large house within the boundaries of the Fort." Materials for this purpose were sent to Nassau on Gerrett Vasterick's ship, carpenters and other workmen accompanied them. (Hudde's report N. Y. Archives.) This house with stone walls, fourteen inches thick, containing a hidden room under its eaves, is still standing and according to tradition was once connected with the Fort by an underground passageway.

On three separate occasions large sums of money were spent enlarging and improving the Dutch fort, and a scandal resulted from each of these expenditures. Three Governors were recalled to Holland to explain and account for "their extravagant outlay."

In 1648 Governor Stuyvesant included the Mantua Hook as part of the land belonging to Nassau (N. Y. Archives XII-370) and shortly thereafter purchased "all the land north of Nassau beginning at the northern tip of Tinnicum Island (directly opposite the stone buildings) and extending north to the Rancocoas Creek." The deed signed by Gov. Stuyvesant, A. Andreas Hudde and six Indian Chiefs is in the N. Y. Arch. Document XII-372. Following this purchase Governor Printz bought for the Swedes, "all of the land below the Mantua Hook to the Raccoon Creek." (N. Y. Arch. XII-370.)

Large blocks of granite are used in the construction of the house, there is no granite along the Schuylkill or anywhere else near this locality. "Stones loaded on Dutch ships at Swedish ports were used as ballast in ships coming to America." (1633-1654) "Sand was not found to be serviceable on so long a voyage." (Amandus Johnson, Page 632.)

The lower half of the Fort, built in 1635 by Van Twiller, the Governor of New Netherlands, is quite different in construction from that of the upper half, built in 1640 by Jan Jansen Van Ilpendam, the commander of Fort Nassau, and a distinct line of junction can easily be made out. Many windows and several doorways, through which a man on horseback might

easily have ridden, are either completely or partially filled in with masonry. The walls over all of the original openings are reinforced by heavy arches of masonry in addition to the support given them by heavy oaken beams eight by sixteen inches.

On the Island of Amboina, near Borneo, the Dutch, in 1605, built Fort Victoria of stone. This fort with walls sixteen inches thick is still standing and in use. Was a small island in the Southern Pacific more important to the Dutch than America?

Many times Fort Nassau was attacked by large numbers of Indians and upon several occasions either the British or Swedish ships bombarded it. Acrelius, pastor of the old Swedes Church in Philadelphia, definitely states in his diary of 1750, "Nassau is still standing two and one half miles north of the Mantas Hook." That is exactly the spot where we now find it.

These two strange buildings, of peculiar Dutch construction, are surrounded by a field protected on three sides by the Mantua Creek and the Delaware River. Entrenchments were dug along the fort near to the river's edge in which twelve cannon were placed. In 1638 (N. Y. Arch.) Hudde reported, "The fort has a sufficient garrison of men and ammunitions of war." In addition he had at his command a yacht and several ships. In 1647, a delegation of officers from Holland visited Nassau and Hudde says "I received them with honor in a most dignified way, escorting their vessel with my yachts and ships in proper style." (N. Y. Arch.). The Fort, therefore, must have been of some importance and size, most certainly not a stockade.

The Dutch village of Rode Udden (Red Bank) stood upon the present site of Billingsport, close to the protection of the fort. There the Quakers found it upon their arrival in 1678, and there courts were held for many years after, alternating with those of Gloucester.

Several years ago an Indian sacrificial stone, stained red with blood, was found upon the grounds of Nassau. Only one other stone of its kind has been found in the United States (New Jersey State Museum Authority). Last spring two boys digging a hole disinterred an Indian skeleton. Buckets of arrowheads, spearheads, battleaxes, tomahawks, war-clubs and other strange stones of unknown use have been picked up and are still being found daily

about the premises. A wagon load of cannon balls have been plowed up. One was found during July 1941.

In 1652, Fort Nassau was abandoned and Fort Casimir, 200 x 75 feet, was erected at New Castle, Delaware, and the Dutch became masters of the Delaware Valley. The dimensions of Fort Casimir, a little larger, compare favorably with those of old Fort Nassau.

In 1850 and again in 1923 the state of New Jersey appointed commissioners to search for the location of Old Fort Nassau who reported in writing their failure to find it. The Fort still stands upon an isolated point of land known as "Paradise Farm" one mile east of Paulsboro. From 1635 to the present time a modern fort has occupied this strategic point in the Delaware Valley.

In 1764, when Tench Francis purchased 775 acres of land and built a summer home upon it he called the place "Paradise Farm." The buildings he found there were said to be over 125 years old. He might have restored the fort at that time. He certainly was rich enough, having donated \$25,000 for the purchase of food and clothing for the troops of George Washington encamped at Morristown, N. J.

In the cellar of the old stone house he found a pile of old iron chains, leg-irons and hand-cuffs such as were used upon captive Indians many years before. In this house the Gloucester Fox Hunt club, after a day of sport, were lavishly entertained and here in the days of "The Sons of Liberty—1774," Tench formed the company of fighting young Quakers called "the Greens" and became their first Captain. This was the beginning of the First City Troops of Philadelphia later known as "Washington's Body Guard."

In 1781, when the starving colonial troops were wintered in Morristown, New Jersey, Tench Francis raised over \$300,000 from the citizens of Philadelphia, and sent it to a grateful Washington. He was one of the founders of the first bank in the United States, "The Bank of North America," and became its first factor. The British fearing him, kept him under arrest while they occupied Philadelphia in 1778-79.

Tench Francis died in 1800 and his widow Anne (Willing) Francis sold "Paradise Farm" to Samuel Whitall in 1802. Dr. I. P. Strittmatter, M.D., LL.D., a Gloucester

ter County Historian of some ability, realizing the buildings were those of the long lost Fort Nassau, purchased the entire estate but unfortunately died before he could establish the facts proving his find. His estate owns Paradise Farm.

During early October 1941 an explosion at a nearby industrial plant caused the ground to vibrate so badly that the foundation of one end of this Old Fort was shaken so strongly that it is now feared that it will cause the Fort to collapse.

On Sept. 17th, 1941, the Red Bank Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, with their new Regent, Miss Marcia Staulcup, made a pilgrimage to Old Fort Nassau and inspected both the Fort now used as a barn and the house with their unusual and out of the ordinary constructions and had as their guide Dr. Carroll Hampton Francis, the discoverer and author.

That this point on the Delaware was a strategic place in the history of the country is borne out again during the Revolutionary War when a fort of earth works was erected on a high point called "Billing's Point" (now Billingsport) on the other side of Mantua Creek from Old Fort Nassau, where the remains may yet be seen. This fort along with Fort Mercer at now Red Bank on the Jersey shore and Fort Mifflin on the Pennsylvania side were erected to protect the city of Philadelphia. In front of the fort at Billings Point the principal or lower chevaux-de-frise were laid down stretching from the Jersey shore to the Pennsylvania shore, commanded by the guns of the fort.

This ancient means of barricading the Delaware against the enemy was found during July 1941 when dredging operations of the Sacony-Vacuum Oil Co., in the Delaware, to lay new oil pipe line, were discovered. Well preserved timbers from the chevaux-de-frise which was made of hundreds of great trees stripped entirely of their branches. The trunks were from fifty to sixty feet long and the force end of each was tipped with a heavy sharp iron beak. Here at this point the chevaux-de-frise were in three rows—the trees were set close enough together to prevent the passage of a large ship, but an opening was left, wide enough for a smaller ship to pass through. This opening was known only to the engineers and the river pilots.

From "Botta's History of the War" ad-

ditional data on this Revolutionary Fort, of which the remains may yet be seen at Billing's Point, we get:—

"The English well knew the importance of opening for themselves a free communication with the sea by means of the Delaware, since the operations could never be considered secure so long as the enemy should maintain themselves upon the banks of that river; and accordingly they deliberated upon the means of reducing them. Immediately after the success at Brandywine, Lord Howe, who commanded the whole fleet, had made sail for the Delaware, and several light vessels had already arrived in that river; among others the *Roe-buck*, commanded by Captain Hammond. That officer represented to General Howe that if sufficient forces were sent to attack the fort at Billing's Point, on the Jersey shore, it might be taken without difficulty; and that he would take upon himself to open a passage through the chevaux-de-frise. The General approved this object, and sent two regiments, under Colonel Stirling, to carry it into effect. The detachment having crossed the river from Chester, the moment they had set foot upon the Jersey shore marched with all speed to attack the fort in the rear. The Americans, not thinking themselves able to sustain the enemy's assault, immediately spiked their artillery, set fire to the barracks, and abandoned the place with precipitation. The English waited to destroy, or to render un-serviceable, those parts of the works which fronted the river; and this success with the spirit and perseverance of the officers and crews of the ships under his command enabled Hammond through great difficulties to carry the principal object of the expedition into effect, by cutting away and weighing up so much of the chevaux-de-frise as opened a narrow passage for the shipping through this lower barrier."

Chevaux-de-frise means "horses of Friesland" because they were first used in the 17th century by the Frisians who had no cavalry. A rack or horse hence the name, for each tree trunk was made of heavy timbers and two-inch planking and each tree, with its rack or horse, was anchored in its proper spot in the river and sunk to the bottom and held in place by heavy stones brought down from the quarries above the city. The pointed and spiked

(Continued on page 99)

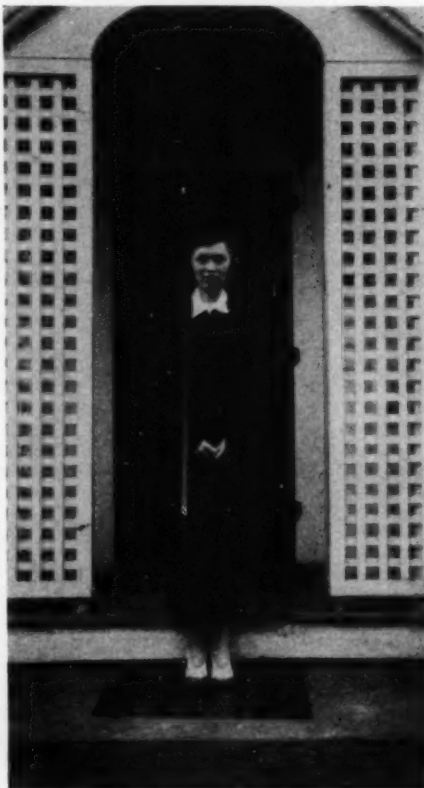
A Girl Home Maker Scholarship Winner

THIS is one of the 1937 Daughters of the American Revolution Scholarship, Girl Homemakers, reporting.

With the help of a Girl Homemaker Scholarship and a town of Braintree scholarship, plus my own savings, I was able to enter Simmons College in September 1937. While there I served as Freshman Representative on honor council. However, my stay at Simmons was brief, and after my freshman year I transferred to Massachusetts State College, in Amherst, Mass., in February 1939. The happiest days of my college life, and my life to date, began when I entered Massachusetts State, in the beautiful town of Amherst. I was able to live there because expenses were so small, and there were many opportunities for students to work. One cannot truly enjoy college and get the most out of it, if it is not possible to live at college. I found that out after commuting a year to Simmons. After classes are over and the extra-curricula begins, the commuter must leave for home, while the student who lives at college enters into many activities.

During my first year there, I worked in the Home Economics department assisting in the clothing department. This work came under the N.Y.A. program. Here I obtained a most valuable training, at the same time earning money toward my expenses. I also was a professional dishwasher at my sorority, for which I received my room. That too was a valuable training, psychologically, because after doing dishes for forty girls three meals a day, doing dishes for a small family seems like play.

I gave up the N.Y.A. work and my dishwashing in my Junior year when I assumed the responsibility of house manager and stewardess of my sorority. As house manager I had to outline the duties for my sisters (the house was run on a cooperative basis), see that the house was kept clean, do the buying of household articles, keep the budget, take charge of repairs, settle arguments among the girls (which were few), argue with the landlord and rubbish man, see that all the girls came in on time, etc. In other words, a jack-of-all-trades and supposedly, a master-mind, to a house with a membership of sixty girls.



NORMA L. HEDLUND

As stewardess, I planned the meals, did the buying (on a budget of 50 cents per person per day) and supervised the preparation of the meals and the serving. The cooking and serving were done by the girls also. Oh, yes, I also supervised the dishwashing. You see I had graduated from my previous position. No longer did I do the dishes, instead, I watched to see that they were well done. Believe me, that was quite a treat. For my duties as house manager and stewardess I received my board.

My working days were not confined to the months when college was in session. I continued to work during the summer as a waitress on Nantucket Island, and my last year completed my sixth season there. Needless to say, I miss the place, as well as the hard work, this summer, but my

younger sister who is a student at Bridge-water Teachers College is taking my place. During the Christmas and Easter vacations I worked as a sales girl in a clothing store in Quincy, Mass. So you see, I had few idle moments.

Now for my extra-curricula activities. I joined Sigma Beta Chi Sorority which, incidentally, is becoming a chapter of Kappa Kappa Gamma National Sorority this September. In my Junior year I was elected vice-president of the sorority and was re-elected to this office my senior year. I was also a member of the Home Economics Club, the Woman's Athletic Association, and the Glee Club.

I was just an average student, even though I was aiming for the Dean's list continually. However, in March 1942 when I entered the Home Economics Practice House, all my jobs ended, and I had just my studies to take up my time and I am proud to say I did reach my goal and make the Dean's list in my last semester.

The climax to the happiest days I have ever known, came on May 17th. when I received my B. S. degree in Home Economics from Massachusetts State College. It had been a grind, to work and to study and to play too, and I had my share of headaches trying to keep my budget balanced and that of the sorority, but that degree represented a successful end. But though it was a happy occasion, there were tears, too, in leaving behind friends I had made and the girls I had lived with and worked with for three years. It was difficult to see a chapter in my life, especially when it was such a full and exciting one, come to an end.

So on May 18th I woke up to the realization that job-hunting was to begin for me. I did my share of it because I was most anxious to find a good position near home, and that meant a good deal of looking. I accepted a position as laboratory technician for H. P. Hood Milk Co., but I knew I wouldn't want to remain at that work for long, so kept my eyes open for something else. I wanted to work with people and not bacteria. My patience has been rewarded, for I am leaving Hood's next Friday, as I have accepted a position as Domestic Science teacher in Pembroke High School, Pembroke, Mass. Needless to say, I am thrilled. The High School is

small but new, and the laboratories are excellently equipped. Since I am the only Domestic Science teacher, will teach all the home economics courses from the eighth grade through senior high, and will manage the small lunch room. To be sure, I have a big job on my hands, since I have had no other experience other than a semester of practice teaching, but I am going into it with my eyes open and with the determination to make a success of it. And it is going to be some fun to be on the other side of the dish for a change.

So my college days have ended and my working days have begun. I have my debts, too. No, not ones of money, thank goodness, but debts of gratitude to such as the D.A.R. for starting me on the road to the career which I am soon starting. No one knows more than I, how much assistance a scholarship can be to a girl. The expenses it pays is not the only assistance it gives. The fact that it shows someone believes in your ability to succeed means as much, I feel, as the assistance of the money. Such encouragement means more than you know to a boy or girl starting out.

So, as a former Girl Home Maker Scholarship girl who is now on her own, let me add my best wishes for success to your wonderful organization and all the work it is doing for others. And with my best wishes for success, go heartfelt thanks for the wonderful start you gave me.

NORMA L. HEDLUND,
Braintree, Massachusetts.

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Old Fort Nassau

(Continued from page 97)

end of each tree, pointing down stream, lay just below the surface at low tide, so could not be seen.

Some of these timbers were secured for the Gloucester County Historical Society and are at the historic Whitall Mansion, at old Fort Mercer, Red Bank, New Jersey. Their massive size and state of preservation after one hundred sixty-four years of submersion make them an impressive sight.

Junior Membership

THE Louisa St. Clair Juniors, Detroit, Michigan, have had a busy and profitable summer and fall. We usually take a vacation from May until September, but not so this year. Frances Wilson who is National Chairman for the Junior War Project told us at the July Board meeting about the need of Foreign Body Detectors for Army and Navy hospitals. She was so enthusiastic we all caught the fever and started making plans on the spot. The results were numerous dinners and luncheon bridge parties throughout the month of August, and *enough* money to buy our first detector. Our highest hope had been to get a head start by our first meeting in September, so it was a thrill to tell the group we were ready to start on our second donation.

In October, we held a silver membership Tea at Mrs. Humphrey Springstien's home. It was a dreary, damp day but with a lovely open fire and the high spirits of both members and guests, it was a gay afternoon after all. The silver donations gave us a start on our second detector.

Once each year the Junior group furnish the program for the Chapter meeting at Newberry House. This year we decided on November and thought we would have a Bake Sale and serve luncheon after the meeting. The chapter members seem always ready to give us a helping hand with our various undertakings. This occasion was no exception and our treasury was the fatter by many dollars, though we felt the members received their money's worth for the luncheon was excellent and also we have some very good cooks among us. Mr. Edgar Guest, who was the speaker, did much to put every one in a happy frame of mind, too.

Regardless of the gas rationing, we are having splendid attendance and enthusiasm on every side for any and all our undertakings. Every one seems to have their individual contributions to make toward the war effort, and with all this and Red Cross work, it is amazing how willing members seem to try to put over any worthwhile suggestion. Aside from our own Junior activities, we were all thrilled to have a part in the purchase of a station wagon for the transportation of the medical personnel connected with the Mobile Blood Bank.

This was a chapter project but our own Virginia DeHart was chairman and had the original inspiration; also the brilliant idea of having a telephone bridge to raise the money. These parties were held in all parts of the city and the results, plus previous donations, equal the station wagon which is now in use.

We all feel we have a right to be proud of our accomplishments so far, but we have a busy winter ahead and hope to do just as much in the next three or four months.

Best wishes to all Juniors in their numerous undertakings these busy times.

ELIZABETH S. BARKER,
Chairman.

Rebecca Motte Junior Committee

The November meeting of the Junior Membership Committee of the Rebecca Motte Chapter, Charleston, S. C., was distinguished by the presence of the State Regent, Mrs. Marshall Pinckney Orr of Anderson, S. C., who brought greetings from the South Carolina Society of the D. A. R., and who pointed out the breadth of opportunity which is ours today. The Chapter Regent, Mrs. D. Arthur Brockinton, was also a guest and stressed the importance of the work of the Junior Committee. A very fine paper was presented on the 1942 resolutions of the S.N.D.A.R. by a member of the Chapter. The Chairman of American Music outlined the work of her committee and presented several vocal and piano selections by American composers. The group will make Buddy Bags for distribution to service men at Christmas; and voted to sponsor the Junior War Project, appointing a special committee to investigate and report means of raising money for the Foreign Body Detector. Reports from members showed them putting in many hours as hostesses in Service Centers, as members of a Volunteer Social Group for service men; and other capacities. One member is now an Ensign in the WAVES. After the meeting a social hour was held with Mrs. Orr as honor guest, when all the work was discussed informally and a closer fellowship developed between members and their leaders. This is the only Junior Group Committee in South Carolina.

MRS. S. S. SEIDEMAN.

Children of the American Revolution

C. A. R. Ambulance

Presented to American Red Cross on December 5th, 1942

SATURDAY, December the fifth, was a red letter day for the C. A. R. At ten o'clock Mrs. Heaton and about twenty-five members gathered at the ferry to Staten Island at the Battery in New York City, and were met at St. George, Staten Island, by the Motor Corps of the Staten Island Chapter of the Red Cross. Mrs. Arnold C. Pouch, Senior President of the Richmond County Society, C. A. R., is a Motor Corps member and was in charge of the arrangements there.

The American Red Cross had told us in Washington that an ambulance was needed on Staten Island, which is one of the big embarkation points, and we were delighted to find that one of our own members will be one of those who will drive it.

Mrs. Donald Bennett Adams, National Chairman of the Ambulance Fund, presided at the presentation and dedication of the ambulance and at the meeting which followed. Robert Kimm, State Color Bearer of New Jersey, acted as Color Bearer, with William Morgan and John Livingston, Junior President and Ex-President of New York State as Color Guard. The Pledge of Allegiance was led by Jane Gardner, followed by one verse of the National Anthem. Mrs. Adams introduced Bill Berner, Junior National President, who spoke of the background of the Ambulance Fund. The ambulance was presented by Mrs. Louise Moseley Heaton, National President, and accepted for the Red Cross by Mr. Manuel Johnson, Acting Director of the Staten Island Red Cross Chapter. Mr. F. W. Lilley, Regional Director for New York, New Jersey and Delaware, gave a brief but stirring and appreciative talk. The dedication and benediction was given by the Rev. Andrew Clifford Long, member of the Board of Directors of the Staten Island Red Cross. The ceremony closed with the singing of the last verse of "America."

The ceremony was attended by the members of the Motor Corps, all in uniform, as

well as other Red Cross officials. It was most inspiring. Afterwards, our own C. A. R. members adjourned to a room in the Red Cross Headquarters building—the presentation was in the yard of this building—and held a Round Table meeting. Among those present, besides those already mentioned, were Mrs. Willard Ives Kimm, National Vice-President from New Jersey; Mrs. Cuthbert Parrish, State President of Pennsylvania, and Douglass Durant, Junior President of Pennsylvania; Jane Riggins, Junior President of New Jersey, who acted as Page for Mrs. Heaton; Mrs. F. H. Williamson, Vice-President of New York State; and many presidents of local societies with their members. The Richmond County Society presented Mrs. Heaton with an arm bouquet of beautiful red roses.

The round table discussion centered on our next War Project. Several suggestions were made, and after it is found what is available and what the cost may be the decision will be made at the National Board meeting in Washington. Read your next Magazine for news of this and to see the picture of the ambulance and the C. A. R. group, taken by Arnold Pouch. The Ambulance Fund went over the top—keep up the good work!

After the meeting the Red Cross served a splendid buffet luncheon to all who had attended the ceremony. They were so appreciative that everyone present were delighted to have had a part in giving a gift so gratefully received.



The flag of the United States is the only flag that does not glorify some mystic symbol (the sun of Japan, the hammer and sickle of the Soviet Russia, the three colors of France, the white cross of Switzerland or the uniting of ancient kingdoms in Great Britain's flag). Its 13 equal stripes are for the 13 colonies, equal democracies, with no distinction between the stripe of Delaware or the stripe of Virginia, while its 48 stars stand in equal anonymity against the blue field of union.

Between Your Book Ends

SEA LANES IN WARTIME. The American Experience 1775-1942, by Robert G. Albion and Jennie Barnes Pope. 366 pages. W. W. Norton and Company, New York. \$3.50.

This is a most comprehensive story of American shipping from Revolutionary days down to the present time. While the book is fraught with the romance any book of ships must contain it stresses the economic angle of the entire question.

In 1776 we were caught short of material, we had practically no powder because Washington's powder came in ships from France and Spain and arrived through the British blockade, which was not always an efficient avenue.

The story tells much of the sea of politics through the eras in which American shipping has been engulfed up to the present time.

The course of American shipping through the seas of war and peace makes a very entertaining and instructive book well worth reading.

THE MAGIC STAIRWAY, by Frederika Sumaway Smith, with illustrations by Fridolf Johnson. Published by Alliance Book Company, Chicago. 128 pages.

The seventy-five poems in this book designed for children's reading deals with the wonders of childhood leavened by such fanciful passages as those about an inarticulate giraffe and a brave little train.

Parents and children, those who can read and those not yet old enough to read, will take delight in this book. The little ones who cannot read can derive the pleasures those older than they get from the pictures, exciting colored ones and clever pen and ink drawings.

Mrs. Smith has ten grandchildren herself and so has dedicated her book "to my children's children and to children everywhere."

MARTHA WASHINGTON, OUR FIRST LADY, by Alice Custis Desmond. Published by Dodd, Mead and Company. Illustrated. \$2.50.

This book gives us a picture of the dig-

nified lady who was the wife of the General of the Revolutionary armies and of the first President of the United States who, as a girl in her teens, a young widow, a young wife and the companion of Washington's old age was friendly and likeable.

This book is delightfully written in a semi fictional style. While it is designed for young readers it has a general reader appeal.

The gay young girl who lived in Tidewater Virginia in the pre-Revolutionary days, the vivacious belle, the charming young wife of Daniel Custis, twenty years her senior, and the captivating widow who won Washington's heart are interesting.

The high point of the book, however, is Martha Washington during the bitter days of the war when the steel and fineness of her character were apparent. She did her part in every way in a manner to make her countrywomen who have come after her proud. From an entertainment standpoint and a patriotic one this book should be on the family book shelves.

AGAINST ALL ODDS—The pioneers of South America. Illustrated by William Sharp. Published by Doubleday, Doran and Company. 265 pages. \$2.

Since hemispheric solidarity and understanding revolve about the knowledge of the other countries of this hemisphere this book written for children represents a valuable trend in the literature for children today.

CLOUD-WALKING, by Marie Campbell. Illustrated by John A. Spelman 3rd. Published by Farrar and Rinehart. 272 pages. \$2.50.

This story of the Kentucky Mountains and the people is a fiction story but the author is herself the "Little Teacher" of the narrative. The foreword is written by Alice V. Keliher.

It is a story of the American way of life and of the hopes and ambitions of a community.

L. P. H.

My Great-great-grandmother's Voyage

(A true story)

BY KATHRYN DEMONBREUN WHITEFORT

IN the year of our Lord 1768, Spring came late to Canada. Each morning for days, Madame Therese Archange Gibault DeMonbreun had been the first to rise. Always hurrying to her window, from which she could see the beautiful St. Lawrence River, the Boucher DeMonbreun Manor at Boucherville,—where she had lived since her marriage to Timothe, on November 16, 1766,—had its frontage on this great river, which had been full of floating ice for weeks.

Would the ice never melt, that they might start on their long, long journey?

Each day was precious to Therese for she was with child—this had not been true when they planned the trip. If she was to accompany them, they must start soon. This question was always foremost in her mind, yet she seemed to put away this fear, and went forward with preparations to accompany Father Gibault's party. It included his mother, Madame Marie Saint-Jean, his sister, Marie Louise, who were to keep house for him at Kaskaskia.

Father Gibault and Marie Louise were Therese's cousins. Children of the late Pierre Gibault Sr. and his wife Marie Saint-Jean, while Therese was the daughter of the late Etienne Gibault and his wife Mlle. DuBois, who had remarried Pierre Reaume, a Boucherville merchant. Etienne and Pierre Sr. were the sons of Gabriel and Suzanna Durand Gibault, married at Quebec, October 30th, 1667.

Father Gibault was born April 7th, 1737, and ordained as a Priest, March 19th, 1768, at Montreal. His Bishop at Quebec was sending him to take over the Parish at Kaskaskia and other villages on the Mississippi River, in the Illinois Country, a county in the Colony of Virginia.

Timothe and Therese Boucher DeMonbreun had given this voyage serious consideration. They might never be given another opportunity to accompany such close relatives and dear friends to this strange new land.

There were not many avenues open to

young men of high birth, and to win distinction it was almost essential to join the army. This Timothe did not want to do. His beloved (New France) Canada was now in the hands of the British—Timothe could never join a British army—his forefathers were all loyal Frenchmen, and a Frenchman he would always remain.

Ten years later we find Timothe taking an active part in our American Revolutionary War. He took the oath of Allegiance to Vincennes of America, from his good friend and priest, Father Gibault, July 20, 1778.

It was by the aid of this great and good man that George Rogers Clark was able to win the great Northwest to the American side. Every Frenchman to the last man signed up with Father Gibault on the American side.

In late May, 1768, Father Gibault's party finally embarked for their voyage. How many voyageurs and how many boats, I failed to ascertain. A French canoe generally carried eight passengers, was twenty-five to thirty feet long, four or five feet wide and braced with cedar ribs. It was necessary to have steersmen, experienced in the art of canoe paddling, an amateur might handle a canoe successfully enough on a trip down stream.

Because the current was so swift, passengers could not embark at Boucherville, but must cross the river above these rapids to Montreal. Here they may embark, but all baggage must be sent to Lachine, by wagon, nine miles up stream. Each person was generally allowed a forty-pound bag of personal possessions. The regulation cargo was sixty pieces of merchandise each weighing 90 to 100 pounds, so the entire load was about four tons. This merchandise was arranged in such fashion to be most easily carried on the men's backs when a portage was reached. They had the carrying process worked out to perfection, and could load and unload the boats with the utmost swiftness and precision, they knew how to place the parcels

on their backs to be carried most securely and to leave the greatest freedom of limb.

At Lachine, while the canoes are taking on their cargo—sent by wagon—the final farewells are said. Though the immense importance of this morning's embarkation could not be foreseen—yet it will always loom up through the centuries to come—and will be classed with the embarkation Father Jacques Marquette and Louis Joliet, and later Cavalier de La Salle embarked from this same point on what he thought was a North-west way to China that the port took its name.

From Lachine, where the river widens out into Lake St. Louis and the view is one of the fairest, Father Gibault's party wave their farewell. For all voyageurs there was an approved program in the days of the paddle. They left Montreal and Lachine at the right time of the day to bring them to Saint Anne's, two miles past the upper end of Montreal Island, about night-fall. Here the merchandise had to be carried some distance.

Saint Anne is the patroness of Canadians in their travels by water and it was customary to sing at Saint Anne's the evening hymn as soon as the woods on the shore looked dim. All went to confession there and offered up their vows. At daybreak they were again dipping their oars in the sparkling blue water of the St. Lawrence River.

Each day took them farther into the lands of the unknown Indian tribes; this called for courage on part of all. Often manning of the boats required great skill, for always the unfriendly rock might do great damage to their frail canoes, and incidentally the most skillful and most highly paid of the steersmen, were those at the head and the foot of the canoe. The head steersman was also required to lead in the singing, and he generally sang from morning until night with really remarkable spirit, always singing something new and in harmony with the occasion. The rhythmic movement of the oars keep time with the music and this adds much to the progress.

Nothing encourages the Canadian steersman so much as to hear the "bourgeois" (master or boss—in this case—Father Gibault) take the lead in the singing. If the passengers, more especially those of the fair sex, join in the refrain, the compli-

ment is all the greater. Their songs were of a cheerful character, generally embodying some little witticism or satire, calculated to produce a spirited, sometimes an uproarious chorus. The climax of the fun seemed to be in a comic piece, which, however oft-repeated never grew stale. Certainly their voyage was not dull. If any one kept a diary, it has never been found.

The first official date we have is August 18th, 1768, for on this date a daughter was born to Timothe and Madame Boucher DeMonbreun, at Fort St. Joseph, an Island in the Ste. of Mary's River, a British post. The next day, August 19, 1768, Father Gibault baptized the baby and she was named Therese Archange, in honor of her mother. Midst all the hardships of travel, little Therese Archange lived and we find (Kas. Rec.) that she married Jacques Chenier, of New Orleans, February 22, 1784. At this date her father was the Lieutenant Governor of the Illinois County of Virginia, being the first Lieutenant or Commandant Governor after the close of the Revolutionary War. This office he filled from January 18, 1783, to August 14, 1786.

History records that Father Gibault arrived at Kaskaskia in the Autumn of 1768. No mention was made of the members of his party.

The next year he was promoted to the Parish at Vincennes, Indiana. In a letter to a friend he stated that his mother and sister had lodging in the house adjacent to the parsonage. Later his sister Marie Louise married M. Mignaut at Kaskaskia, with Father Gibault performing the ceremony.

The first mention of Timothe and Madame Therese Boucher DeMonbreun is February 12, 1770, when their second child—a son—was born and named for his father, Timothe, and baptized by Father Gibault.

We know that Madame DeMonbreun made the voyage safely from Boucherville, Canada, to Kaskaskia, Illinois. Col. John Williams, in letter under date of February 15, 1781, to Lt. Timothe Boucher DeMonbreun, "begs that his respects be presented to madame." This remembrance to Madame at the close of a business letter, makes one think that she had been active in our fight for freedom and was honored by Lt. DeMonbreun's superior officers.

Committee Reports

American Indians Committee

IN response to the request for used beads many pounds of them have been received and distributed among the Indians who use them in much of their hand work.

Illinois and Ohio have selected Indian girls for training in nursing for war service. The Indians Committee of the District of Columbia recently held a benefit card party which has provided a handsome sum and quite probably the District will be the next state to name a nurse. The National Committee has arrangements nearly completed to provide training for two nurses. In a future issue of our magazine perhaps we shall be able to show in pictures these future war nurses.

The following is quoted from a letter recently received from the Tonawanda Reservation Service Club: "We now have 60 boys in service and more are constantly enlisting. We have sent out 40 boxes to them for Christmas and 15 more boxes are to be sent this week." This club in New York state provides for and looks after their men in the armed forces and it is a good example for other states to follow. This reservation has also provided the National Committee with the names and addresses of their men now in service.

MRS. LOREN REX,
National Chairman.

American Red Cross Committee

ANOTHER bit for your National Chairman's page.

A call has come from the chairman of the Red Cross Camp and Hospital Service Committee in an eastern state for some articles and services needed by them for the army nurses. One camp needs 2 porch settees, 12 porch chairs, 1 porch swing, 1 radio phonograph combination, 1 bookcase, and 1 writing desk. Another camp not well supplied with transportation facilities wishes a station wagon; a second-hand one would be most acceptable. In a third camp a person, to teach dancing and calisthenics is desired.

Also some entertainment such as concerts and plays is requested.

Some chapter or individual surely will be able to help us supply these needs. Write to Mrs. Oscar Knox, Cleveland, Tennessee, who is the Vice Chairman in charge of this part of our committee work, and she will give you more detailed information. Let us help as much as possible to keep our army nurses happy, so that they will be better able to care for our men in service.

BESS GEAGLEY,
National Chairman.

Radio

FEBRUARY—shortest month in the year—is replete with birthdays of some of our most interesting national figures; also historic incidents, all of which is wonderful radio material.

In the life of Washington—the "Father of Our Country"—are many human interest stories connected with our Revolutionary War which could well be reviewed at this time.

Lincoln—"Our Emancipator"—another war-time President—in his life and philosophy gives us a vast scope of material for use over the "air-waves."

In addition to these lives please note James Russell Lowell was born on February 22, 1819, in Cambridge, Massachusetts; Comfort Tyler, a soldier of the Revolutionary War, also was born on February 22, 1764, in Ashford, Connecticut. He joined

the American Army at the age of fourteen and served at West Point, later receiving the rank of Colonel in the War of 1812; Henry W. Longfellow was born February 27, 1807, in Portland, Maine; and Nicholas Cooke, first State Governor of Rhode Island, was born February 3, 1717.

I would like to call your attention to the splendid work which has been carried on by the National Society Daughters of the American Revolution for the past nineteen

years, at the Marine Hospital, Ellis Island—the rehabilitation of invalided Coast Guardsmen, lighthouse keepers and merchant seamen through therapeutic methods. The D. A. R. committee, headed by Mrs. Maurice Farrer, of Glen Ridge, New Jersey, and Mrs. Smith H. Stebbins, of Brooklyn, New York, is doing a marvelous work.

MYRTLE M. LEWIS,
National Chairman.

National Filing and Lending Committee

NOW that February is here all committees are thinking of and preparing state reports which must be in the hands of national chairmen early in March, so that they may complete their reports for Continental Congress in April. This committee, like others, is anxious to have a very fine, constructive record of activities which will be a credit to the National Society, reflecting the personal interest of all members of this committee—divisional chairmen, state chairmen, and chapter chairmen.

In January the Reviewing group of the National Committee began its work. This is the group in charge of reading and judging all papers sent in from chapters.

This is the only bureau of its kind in the country. Have you used any of the "Quiz" Papers? There is one on file, prepared by the national chairman on "Do You Know?" giving answers as to the founding

of the national society, meaning of the insignia, and colors of the ribbon every member should know.

In March programs could feature Conservation and Educational work of the Society. Consult the new list of papers for topics.

A recent contribution to the national files is a lecture on "The Chalice of Antioch," adapted from Dr. Gustavus Eisen's book. There are illustrations with this lecture for use with a Belopticon. The lecture has been presented by Mrs. Clearman of Washington, a vice chairman of this committee, who has recently given the lecture in chapters and church societies. Very favorable comment has been received concerning this lecture.

FLORA KNAPP DICKINSON,
National Chairman.

Motion Picture Committee

MOTION PICTURES can be the most effective means of making people understand the *feeling* of war and their relation to it. Colonel W. Mason Wright of the United States Army Bureau of Public Relations said recently "In times of peace motion pictures are a luxury, but in times of war they are a necessity."

From the Bureau of Motion Pictures Office of War Information comes the statement that they are trying to help the American public see what the war means to them. This is done in many ways: through cooperation with the newsreel editors, through cooperation with the Hollywood producers

of features and shorts, and through United States productions. A section of the Motion Picture Bureau deals entirely with newsreels, providing a channel for all government needs of newsreel coverage and government assistance in newsreel coverage. In the past few months the newsreels have included definite information on how to save rubber, on the collection of scrap, on price control, the conservation of fuel oil, and many other topics related to war. The government produces many short subjects in a year—true facts on the war at home and abroad. The government speaks to the American people from the screen.

FILMS OF EXCEPTIONAL VALUE TODAY: One coming from England "*In Which We Serve*," the epic story of a ship—a story whose heroine is a destroyer in the British Navy. Noel Coward says "Here ends the story of a ship but there will be other ships. There will always be other ships and men to sail in them. It is these men in peace or war, to whom we owe so much. God bless our ships and all who sail in them."

"*We Are the Marines*"; "*Casablanca*"; "*Air Force*"; "*Pilot No. 5*"; and some of the mystery and comedy type, such as "*A Night to Remember*"; and "*Over My Dead Body*"; and the delightful Disney musical cartoon of South America, "*Saludos Amigos*" (Greetings, Friends).

ETHEL M. MARTIN,
National Chairman.

Death of Delaware D. A. R. Leader

MRS. MARTHA L. MOODY of 1106 Jefferson Street, Wilmington, Delaware, prominent in State and National activities of the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, died in the Memorial Hospital on December 14, 1942, following a brief illness.

Mrs. Moody, widow of Edmund F. Moody, held the post of Honorary Vice-President General of the National D. A. R. at the time of her death. She was a member of the National Society's Officers' Club, having served the National Society as Vice-President General and Historian General.

Mrs. Moody, who served twice as Regent of the Caesar Rodney D. A. R. Chapter in Delaware, was State Chairman of the organization's Real Daughters group.

In addition, she held State and National offices in the Society of the Daughters of the War of 1812.

Surviving are a sister, Mrs. Thomas E. Sadler of Santa Fe, New Mexico, and several nieces and nephews. These are Mrs. George Huggett of Montreal; Mrs. John M. Zook of West Chester, Pennsylvania; Mrs. Seth Hurdle of Salisbury, Maryland; Edmund Blanken of Hershey, Pennsylvania; Thomas Blanken of Wilmington; Mrs. James Anderson and Mrs. Martha Porterfield of Santa Fe; and James Sadler of Santa Fe, now in the Army.

Funeral services were held at 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon, December 16, at the William E. Haines Funeral Home, 24th and Market Streets, Wilmington. The Rev. Raymond Baker, pastor of Second Baptist Church, of which Mrs. Moody was a member, officiated. Interment was in the River-view Cemetery.

Why We Should Invest At Least 10%

THE first reason for bond buying is to help pay for the war. The sacrifice of a trivial luxury is not so difficult when we realize that it means warm clothing and enough to eat for a son or brother or neighbor who is fighting for us, and guns and tanks to help him finish the war a day, or even a minute, sooner.

On the home front, bond buying must thwart the sneak thief Inflation who waits to snatch the contents of our pocketbooks. Goods are scarce because of the need for war materials and war manufacturing. Unless a part of current income is kept out of circulation and put where it cannot bid against the Government for the nation's production, we will have skyrocketing prices. Then our dollar declines in value, and we can buy less and less.

The third reason for War Bonds is protection for the future. Ten years from now, our savings come home to roost—four dollars for every three invested. Then we can buy the things we postponed buying—improved models at less cost. The money we laid by will put men to work, set factory wheels in motion, and educate our children.

A Prayer For Today

Dear Father, bless our noble men
On land and on the sea
Or 'neath the waves and in the air,
Wherever they may be.
May Thy protection and Thy love
And Thy unfailing care
Be with them every hour each day.
This is our fervent prayer. Amen.

—MANTA LOVE NORTH.

Junior American Citizenship Committee

In Grateful Memory

WILLIAM TYLER PAGE was our loyal friend. He gave to us generously of himself: encouragement to the local Chairmen and Leaders, and to the National Chairman; participation with the Robert Morris Junior American Citizens, of the District of Columbia, in a pageant which he had written for them, on the occasion of the 50th Continental Congress in Washington, in 1941.

More than a year ago, the members of the Benjamin Franklin J.A.C. Club in Augusta, Maine, created a mural, twenty-seven feet long and a yard wide, portraying their conception of "The American's Creed"; it was kept in the classroom as a constant reminder of that Creed which they had memorized and which so well expressed their own aims and ideals. The boys and girls had paid Mr. Page as fine a tribute as anyone could conceive of: his appreciative letter (which, some months ago, he gave us permission to print) shows how he felt about it.

Let the following letters, then, stand as an expression of the relationship which we all cherished, and this action of a single Club: let it express, for all Junior American Citizens, our gratitude for the inspiration of William Tyler Page's Creed, and for the example which he gave us in making his life one of constant and devoted service to our Nation.

HELEN GRACE HARSHBARGER
(Mrs. Asa Foster Harshbarger),
National Chairman, Junior American
Citizens Committee.

Hallowell, Maine,
June 15, 1942

MY DEAR MRS. HARSHBARGER:

Following your suggestion when you visited our club at Smith School, Augusta, Maine, we wrote to William Tyler Page, describing our Mural on The American's Creed, and sent him a small copy of it, similar to the one our President, Maribel Seekens, sent to you.

Evidently he showed the letters to our Maine Representative, Margaret Chase Smith, as the Club received a letter from

her. A teacher friend of mine spent the weekend with her in Skowhegan recently and she asked her all about our club work and mural. She was very much pleased with it. She told her our mural was tacked up in her office and admired by everyone.

We sent the two best letters to Mr. Page and they both received a letter from him. A Kennebec Journal reporter took the Club's picture and gave us a write-up. Our last club meeting was in honor of Flag week. Special tribute was paid to William Tyler Page and to Margaret Chase Smith. It made a fine ending to our year's work and I am sure the Creed means more than ever to them.

I am sending you copies of our letters, and our club picture for your scrapbook.

Sincerely,

MAUDE E. STICKNEY.

Ancestral Pride

BY SARAH WALKER COWAN

*Hundreds of persons have passed at my side;
Ladies of ninety-odd, children of three;
Boys climb noisily only to slide
Hastily down with a bounce above me;
Matrons and nurse maids go walking by fast
Bent upon soothing a little babe's fret;
Debutantes chatter as they come past,
Picturesque lassies I can not forget.*

*Many sweet brides have cast their bouquet
Straight down at me. I well recall those
Tearful from parting who half of the day
Leaned upon me, then comforted rose.
Countless the schoolgirls that skip by in
pairs;*

*Lusty collegians singing in their stride
Fling Alma Mater adown the old stairs,
Buoyant their voices with youthful pride.*

*Christening robes and the candled bier—
Life's première and its certain last act—
These have I viewed for a century here
While generations their drama enact.
Again I see sons leaving for war,
Trembling I watch like some aged ghost,
Battered but proud in my heart to the core,
I who am only a newel post.*

News Items

Bronze Marker Placed

THE Phoebe Humphreys Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of Collinsville, Connecticut, has placed a bronze marker on the site of the home of Samuel Collins.

As this was also the home of Rose Terry Cooke who wrote the famous poem "The Two Villages", her name was also placed on the marker.

The marker was placed on a boulder which was found imbedded in a brook in a nearby town.

The gathering was called to order by the past Regent, Mrs. Grace Smith. Rev. Philip Ward of the First Congregational Church gave the invocation.

The Address of Welcome was given by Mrs. Grace Smith. Mrs. Smith then introduced Mrs. Sarah Latimer, Chapter Regent, who presented the speakers.

Miss Marie Dyer who was chosen as the Good Citizenship girl from the High School read an interesting paper on the Collins family.

Seventy-fifth Texas Chapter Organized in Texas

AT the request of the State Regent Mrs. E. S. Lammers, Mrs. Gus L. Ford, First State Vice Regent, met with a group in Mount Pleasant, Texas, recently and completed the organization of the Martha Laird Chapter, N. S. D. A. R.

The Organizing Regent, Mrs. Dean Lide, presided at the meeting.

After the formal organization, Mrs. Ford installed the officers, elected for one year.

Regent, Mrs. D. D. Lide; Vice Regent, Mrs. M. F. Fleming; Cor. and Rec. Secretary, Mrs. T. C. Walker; Treasurer, Mrs. T. B. Caldwell, Sr.; Registrar, Miss Ernestine Mason; Historian, Mrs. D. C. Crews; Librarian, Mrs. J. P. Temples; Chaplain, Miss Elizabeth Mason.

Other members of the chapter are Mrs. T. C. Higginbotham, Temple, Mrs. C. L. Keithley, Dallas, Mrs. M. B. Koen, Pampa, and Mrs. Ethel W. Bassett, Roswell, N. M.

Martha Laird for whom the chapter was named was represented in the Revolutionary War by her husband, eight sons, and three sons in law. She was the great

great grandmother of Mrs. Lide and Mrs. Caldwell.

ANNE JOHNSTON FORD
(Mrs. Gus L.),

First State Vice Regent for Texas.

Waterbury Chapter Gives Prizes

MELICENT PORTER CHAPTER, Daughters of the American Revolution, Waterbury, Conn., in the fall of 1924, appointed its first committee on Americanization, later known as Americanism. The Chairman had had experience in allied lines so she was able to give the Chapter a good start in its new field of activity. She worked with the Superintendent of the evening schools, as have all succeeding chairmen, and found that the school authorities welcomed such co-operation.

It has become the custom of the Chapter, at the graduation exercises of the evening schools, to award prizes to the members of these classes who qualify. Two prizes of five dollars and three dollars each are given for the best essays on "Why I Like America," which are submitted without editing by the teachers. Special awards are given to pupils having perfect attendance for five and three years, and to the members of the class having the best attendance for the year. The State Society gives pins for perfect attendance for five, three, and two years, and also for one year. This year the awards of the Chapter were all in Defense Stamps, totaling twenty-nine dollars. There were twenty-six in the class that had the best attendance record with 89.2 per cent attendance.

Fort Crawford

IN May 1778 a stockade post was built under direction of Brigadier General McIntosh, located midway between Fort Duquesne and Fort Armstrong on the Allegheny River. It was used as a distributing place of supplies and munitions of war, for the military. As a place of refuge for the inhabitants and as a post garrisoned by Continental soldiers, it served all the purposes of a frontier stockade fort.

It was evacuated late in 1779 but was garrisoned in the spring of 1780, then again was called into use during the Indian

(Continued on page 110)

Message From Our National Chairman

February 1943.

MY DEAR FRIENDS AND SUBSCRIBERS:

As the New Year goes into its second month, it is nice to greet you again, through the pages of the Magazine. I wish it were possible to speak in a more optimistic frame of mind, but just now that is almost impossible. Operating as we are, under orders issued by the War Production Board, havoc is being played with our plans, and we find ourselves now being curtailed on paper. For the duration or until further orders from them, our Magazine must be reduced 10% in the number of its pages; with this the Magazine is also accepting a 25% reduction in the use of zinc and copper, used in making our pictures, with an additional cut of 25% on February 15th. These will not be apt to be the last curtailments, for as the war continues and materials we use are needed elsewhere, the Magazine will accept the challenge and lead the way, for things which we do in times of plenty, and are a part of normal operations, in these tragic days become relatively wasteful.

News of what your Society is doing (and they are doing much) will be brought to you in condensed form. Read your Magazine carefully, for your Editor assures me she will continue to make it even more of a D. A. R. Magazine than before. Government work may delay our Magazine, as it did in December, but patriotic women will understand and accept the delay; knowing all orders, not of our making, must be obeyed.

The unusual number of Magazines given at Christmas time, as a gift, was most encouraging, and we thank each one whose Christmas gifts included our Magazine. Please continue to be a "Booster" for, now of all times, we need your encouragement and support. As the year rolls along, let us all say: "This is my Magazine; no matter what happens, I will stand by and support it, in these days when she really needs me."

Gratefully yours,

LOUISA S. SINCLAIR

(Mrs. C. A. Swann Sinclair),
National Chairman.

News Items

(Continued from page 109)

troubles of 1791-1793. Col. William Crawford, a notable of the Pennsylvania Border, was sent to command here by General McIntosh and from this commander the fort took its name.

The marking of this Fort was the first project of the Massy Harbeson Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, New Kensington, Pennsylvania.

The dedication was held during the Centennial Celebration of the Parnassus Presbyterian Church, for this church stands on the site of Old Fort Crawford.

NELLE QUAN JACOBS
(Mrs. FRANK A. JACOBS),
*Historian of Massy Harbeson
Chapter, D. A. R.*

Chapter Holds Founder's Day Tea

TEN of the sixteen women who have served as Regent of the Nodaway

County Chapter of D.A.R. answered roll call today at the annual founder's day tea, and five others sent letters to be read. The chapter was organized October 5, 1913. Mrs. D. J. Thomas, incumbent in 1920-22, is deceased; Mrs. E. G. O'Rear, first regent, now lives in Kansas City as does Mrs. J. Arthur Noid; Miss Beulah Brunner, at Sumner and Mrs. L. L. St. Clair at Bevere. Mrs. H. R. Juvenal of Maryville could not attend.

At the tea past regents reviewed the history of the chapter.

These regents called to mind almost forgotten projects of the chapter. These include the making of bandages, knitting, caring for war orphans during the First World War; a memorial drive around the campus of Northwest Missouri State Teachers College in Maryville with a tree to perpetuate the memory of a soldier who did not return; milk fund drives; and pageant.

Work of Save the Children Federation

In America

PRINCIPAL field of activity the five mountain states of the South.

Cooperates with rural public schools in social welfare service.

Works through the teachers of these schools.

A staff of 24 Welfare Workers assisted by volunteers and local workers.

157,000 pounds of clothing and shoes distributed in first 6 months of 1942.

Not less than 30,000 children in more than 50 counties enjoy educational opportunity as a result of clothing distribution.

800,000 text and library books distributed.

65,000 good used desks also distributed to needy schools.

250 small mountain schools sponsored by individual donors and groups.

Overseas

A sister organization of the Save the Children Fund which has its headquarters in London.

British child aid administered through the FUND, an experienced welfare service agency, 22 years old.

Supplemental aid given to more than 12,000 children, British and refugee, in England, through a child sponsorship plan.

30 nursery homes (number increasing) maintained for bombed-out children and the young children of mothers engaged in war industries.

Workrooms, 45 University Place at 9th Street, New York City, where children's clothing is collected and shipped.

Additional workrooms established, or being established, in other cities.

St. Martin-in-the-fields Church, London, Asks for Help

THIS great institution of St. Martin-in-the-fields, which has become justifiably famous during the past quarter of a century, has had large funds to draw on and rich patrons and parishoners to back it in its good work—but for over two years now the funds have been getting more and more diminished and the rich patrons and parishoners are scattered far and wide—many evacuated from poor old suffering London during the ghastly months of nightly bombing—and all called upon to donate money to other things. Everyone in this country is encouraged to put all savings into war loans and the charities that have the greatest appeal are naturally such things as the Red Cross and the many war relief funds. The weekly collections in this great church (and indeed in *any* church I imagine) which go so far to make up its income, have fallen to a quarter of what they used to be—and the expenses are heavier owing to increased taxation. I think that one of the most bitter aspects of it all is that by some *miracle* St. Martin's has so far been spared a *direct* hit—(it had a very close one—on one side—which did considerable damage and shattered all the stained glass win-

dows)—which would have closed its doors and ended its good work—and that now the same result may be obtained by lack of funds.

If you could see the churches of London in ruins—gutted shells only left standing—you would see what I mean by saying St. Martin's seems to have survived by a miracle—for it certainly *looks* as if the churches have been carefully selected military objectives, by the Huns. So much of what is precious to us all is passing. So many lovely buildings—the country's heirlooms—have been rased to the ground—there is so much travail still to come—it seems tragic to think that this famous center of help may have to close down.



New Seaman's Handbook

The Seaman's Handbook for Shore Leave is finding a place for itself with the Coast Guard and with the Maritime Commission. Prepared by the American Merchant Marine Library Association they are a fount of information for the seamen going ashore at any port.

Parliamentary Procedure

"It is only an error of judgment to make a mistake,
But it argues an infirmity of character to adhere to it when discovered.
The Chinese say—"The glory is not in never falling, but in rising everytime you fall"."

BOVEE.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Ques.-1. We have a member of our Chapter who has been living in Washington for some years though she has never transferred her residence there. She comes home to vote and maintains a home in our city, to which she returns twice a year. May she not be allowed to be regarded as a Resident Member rather than a Non-Resident Member? We do not know whether this is a local or a National question.

Ans. I have answered this question in more ways than one in my magazine articles. If you have a 1942 Handbook, please turn to page 64. At the top of the page you will see the heading "Classes of Membership." Under that heading you are told that the National Society recognizes the following classes of membership:

Chapter Members
Members at Large
Life Members
Honorary Members (Real Daughters)
Associate Members
Junior Members

We do not have a classification of membership known as Non-Resident Members, nor Resident Members. Why will chapters insist on dividing their membership into these two groups. Chapter members include all members of a chapter, and all Chapter Members should have the same rights and privileges. Associate members are not counted in the basis for representation, but Life Members and Real Daughters are counted in the basis for representation as also are Junior Members, for members of the latter group come into a chapter as a regular active "Chapter Member" though they serve on the Junior Membership Committee.

I would say that this is definitely a local question and also a National one. Chapters SHOULD NOT divide their Chapter Membership into these two groups (Resident and Non-Resident).

Ques.-2. Can a Non-Resident Member act as a delegate from her Chapter?

Ans. If this member whom you refer to as "a Non-Resident Member," is in good standing with the National Society and her Chapter, she may be elected as delegate to represent her Chapter in Congress or State Conference.

Ques.-3. When did the National Society cease the acceptance of Life Membership and (b) I have always been under the impression that a Life Member was not obligated to pay annual dues. Since when have Life Members been expected to pay annual dues?

Ans. Again I refer you to page 64 of your Handbook. "By action of the forty-seventh Continental Congress, no new Life Members may be accepted after July 1, 1938," so you will see that it has been almost five years since Life Members have not been accepted by the National Society. (b) The payment of a life membership fee gave the Life Member the privilege of belonging to the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, for life, without any further obligation for the payment of annual National dues. However, the National Society in its By-laws prescribes that: "A chapter may, by its own By-laws, provide for additional fees for its own use." Therefore a chapter has a right to prescribe in its own By-laws a provision for the payment of *annual chapter dues*, for the use of the chapter by all members of that chapter unless otherwise specified in the chapter by-laws. I have received by-laws which prescribed provisions exempting Life Members paying annual chapter dues. However, chapters with a large number of Life Members may feel they cannot afford to do this. After all Life Members and Real Daughters are counted in the basis for representation of each chapter.

Ques.-4. I know of a Chapter that carries the name of a former member on its membership list. Is this right? This Chapter gives the excuse that this member helped to organize the Chapter and has long been an "Honorary Member."

Ans. If you will please study the "Classes of Membership" in your handbook, you

will be informed on this subject. In the first place, Chapters should not appoint or elect "Honorary Members." If you will read your National By-laws, you will note that Real Daughters are listed as Honorary Members and that there is no other provision for Honorary Members which means that all Honorary Members shall be the Real Daughters, or putting it another way, that all Real Daughters are the Honorary Members of the N. S. D. A. R.

Some chapters have in the past carried so-called Honorary Members who never were members of the Society and not even eligible to it. One chapter wrote me that they would like to appoint a prominent minister (man) of their city as an Honorary Member" of their Chapter. It is improper to do this. Do not carry the name of one who has never been regularly admitted to the National Society on your roster in any way. To answer your question specifically, I would say that in the first place this member who "helped organize the Chapter" should not be an Honorary Member simply because Honorary Members are Real Daughters as I have stated before. In discussing this matter in several articles in the Magazine, in the past, I suggested that chapters carry an HONOR ROLL in the back of their Yearbook and place on this list names of members whom they wish to signify honor. If on that list you want to carry the name of a former member who gave splendid service to the Chapter, I see no reason why her name could not be included if after her name you placed a small asterisk, or small star, with the information below, that she was a "former member."

Ques.-5. Just what do you mean by, "according to the rules and regulations and policies of the National Society"?

Ans. The "Rules, Regulations, and Policies" I refer to are the National By-Laws and the rules which have been formed in adhering strictly to these National By-laws as outlined in our act of incorporation, our Constitution, and our National By-laws. These rules and policies are derived from, and incidental to, the carrying out of the provisions in our Constitution and By-laws. Taking into consideration also the parliamentary authority chosen by the National Society to govern this Society "in all cases to which they are applicable and in which they are not inconsistent with the Constitu-

tion and By-laws of the National Society."

For instance: Robert's Rules of Order Revised is the authority adopted by the National Society, and on page 202 paragraph 48 specifies that all motions, unless otherwise stated, shall require a majority vote to adopt.

We are told that "General Robert had much to do with the drafting of the present by-laws for the National Society, and this opinion was rendered shortly after their adoption. His opinion is not only in harmony with his Rules of Order, but he also knew the intent and purport of the by-law." We have also been told, and it is a matter of record, that: "A decision by General Henry M. Robert, author of Robert's Rules of Order, stated that only a majority vote can be required to elect an applicant to membership in a chapter."

The National By-laws, Article I, Section 1, specifies the entire procedure for electing an applicant to membership in a chapter. This rule cannot be added to, changed, or modified in any way, except that the chapter in its rules may designate whether the application shall be voted upon by the Board of Management or by the chapter or by both groups, and the chapter cannot require that the applicant receive more than a majority vote. A provision for two or three blackballs rejecting an applicant positively conflicts with the National By-laws and is therefore null and void. The policies of the National organization have been formed through the period of over fifty years. These policies are the result of the concerted effort of many fine women who pioneered in our Society. They gave most of their time to the study of the problems of the early day, always with the thought of bringing greater benefit and greater understanding, not only to the officers, but to the rank and file of the organization. These spirited women had one thought uppermost in their minds in outlining the policies of the organization—they wanted to build upon a foundation so firm, so big, so fine, that we of the next generation might well continue to follow in their footsteps.

Ques.-6. I will appreciate it very much if you will give me an expression or opinion on the following point. Article IX, Section 8, of the National By-laws sets forth that representation at Congress is based on the paid up membership of a chapter. Section

8 says "representation shall be based upon the number of members, whose dues for the current year are credited upon the books of the Treasurer General the first day of February preceding the Continental Congress."

Now, there is no penalizing of the local chapter by denying it *all* representation at Congress, because some few local chapter members are not paid up on the National books for the current year. Now, isn't it therefore in conflict with the National By-laws for a state Society to have a state by-law denying a local chapter *any representation* at the State Conference unless state dues have been paid in full for every local chapter member by February 15, whether she has as yet paid her local dues or not. (She having until July 1 to pay in full before she is dropped by the National and, therefore, automatically dropped by her local Chapter.) Am I making myself plain? My local Chapter has one hundred members. If by February 1 we have paid National dues on seventy-five of them, we rate a certain number of voting delegates at Congress. In other words, we are not denied all voting strength at Congress, because some members are in arrears. We merely have the size of our delegation cut down, because we are not one hundred per cent paid up. That seems perfectly fair to me.

But the state by-laws require that we pay state dues on all of our members (100) whether they've paid up their Chapter dues by February 15 or not; and if *even one member* has failed to pay the Chapter, and so her state dues are not paid in the state, the other ninety-nine of our members are denied any voting representation at the State Conference. Can a state Society have such a rule as this?

I can understand the correctness of cutting down our voting strength, basing it upon the paid-up membership, but I cannot see depriving a chapter of its entire vote when perhaps she is paid up ninety-nine per cent of her membership. Am I right in saying that this is in conflict with the policy of the National Society as provided for in Article IX, Section 8? As our state By-laws are written, it is harder to have a voting delegation at State Conference than at the National Congress. Please may I have your opinion?

Ans. I am going to have to tell you that you do not clearly understand the funda-

mental principles and "set up" of a State Organization. Now remember this one thing, **INDIVIDUAL MEMBERS DO NOT BELONG TO A STATE SOCIETY**, but, "the chapters of each state and territory, the District of Columbia, and of any country geographically outside of the United States form a State Organization, therefore chapters and not individual members pay dues into the State Society." Chapters are obligated to pay these state dues on a per capita basis, and it is the obligation of *the chapter* to pay these state dues, and chapters should see to it that they have "provided for all additional fees" necessary for their own use.

Whether the individual member has paid her dues or not, the Chapter, as a unit, must pay dues (according to her membership) into the state fund.

The National rules make mandatory a State Organization and allows it to adopt by-laws not in conflict with the National rules when it seems very reasonable to assume that the State Conference may perfect its organization in defining the eligibility of its officers, the term of office, etc., not specified in the National rules. Art. X, Sec. 4, of the National By-laws specify that a State Organization may provide for dues for its own use, therefore it follows that the state in its rules may provide a penalty for nonpayment of these dues.

State dues should be paid in a "lump sum," because a chapter should look forward when preparing its budget, for this amount to be paid as its obligation to the state. There should never be a question about it being an obligation of **THE CHAPTER**, because the member individually has no obligation there.

I have contended in the past and I still am of the opinion that State Societies should give an extra period of emergency for chapters to meet this obligation. In your state chapters have been given fifteen days extra—over the National requirement—as of February 1. States cannot legislate for chapters as a general rule, but in this matter of the chapter's obligation to the State Society, there can be no question, for it is a matter of legislation in the National By-laws.

With best wishes, I am,

Faithfully yours,

ARLINE B. N. MOSS

(Mrs. John Trigg Moss),

Parliamentarian, N. S. D. A. R.

Genealogical Department

BY LUE REYNOLDS SPENCER

Genealogical Editor

NOTE: All letters pertaining to this department should be addressed to the Genealogical Editor, Memorial Continental Hall, Washington, D. C.

Personal letters should be addressed to 713 19th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

DUE to the necessity of curtailment in paper and the consequent reduction of pages allotted to the Genealogical Department, we will in the immediate future give concise information on sources of material that may be available in most large libraries in the various states. Your assistance in this will be mutually helpful. For instance: What early church records in your locality have been copied and where are these available? Have abstracts of early wills, deeds, court records and marriage records been made? If not, who will volunteer to do this?

These are the source material which are now and will become increasingly necessary for future verification of historical and genealogical lines. Sadly enough, fire and other disasters, the expansion of industry and military requirements make immediate action necessary if these records are to be preserved for future generations.

* * *

Continuing our efforts to be helpful to the many who do not have access to genealogical libraries we will give brief items that indicate where information may be found. To the experienced genealogist there probably will be nothing new, but to the majority of our readers needed assistance may be thus provided.

The chapter that has kept the Smithsonian Reports of the D. A. R., which are published each year as a Senate Document, has therein rare accumulation of genealogical material which might be frequently consulted when new applications for membership are submitted. Those reports from 1900 to 1920 are especially helpful.

Deeply regretting the necessity of discontinuing the State maps and sketches, about which we have received many letters of approval, we wish to thank those outstanding historians whose contributions were to have appeared in this and in subsequent issues. Sketches of their respective states were by:

Dr. James A. James, Dean Emeritus of Northwestern University, of Illinois.

Dr. George A. Fuller, Sec'y of Michigan Historical Commission.

Lewis Beeson, Curator of Newspapers, Minnesota Historical Society.

Raymond J. Bartholomew, Deputy State Supervisor of School and Ministerial Land of Ohio.

* * *

For instance, Volume V (1901-02), p. 200, gives names of 150 Revolutionary War Soldiers who served 1775-1783 as placed upon a monument, at Keene, N. H. All these records were verified at Concord.

Page 86 gives a list of Revolutionary Soldiers buried in Arkansas as far as then known.

P. 230 lists the graves of Revolutionary Soldiers located in Jamestown, N. Y.

P. 232 gives a list of those buried at Hornellsville, N. Y.

Vol. IV (1900) gives alphabetical list of Delaware Soldiers, including Continentals, Militia, Flying Camp, etc.

P. 423, Roll of General Sumter's Brigade of South Carolina.

P. 229, sketch of each of the women of Bryan Station, Ky., who, on Aug. 16, 1783, obtained water from the spring that made possible the successful defense of the Station.

The Proceedings of the Continental Congress are sent to each chapter and contain a list of books, pamphlets, etc., received at the Library during the year. The Smithsonian Reports can be secured at nominal cost and many of the early ones are still available for purchase. Those from 1907 to 1918 at 20 to 35 cents each; those since 1918 at 50 cents each.

Vermont Historical Society Proceedings, New Series, Vol. 5, p. 63-247 (1937), contain migrations from Vermont 1776-1860.

From History of Lancaster Co., Pa., by Evans, Vol. 2, p. 771: "After the War of the Revolution broke out it was made one of the duties of the Justices of the Peace to

take the Oath of Allegiance of all taxables in their Jurisdiction."

Such are some of the material that may be secured at very little cost.

A Connecticut Family

Stephen Brace, from London, located first in Swansea, Massachusetts, about 1667. He located in Hartford, Connecticut, according to Savage, in 1669. His Colonial record of service is in Colonial Records of Conn., Vol. III, page 103, and in many other records of Hartford. His wife was Elizabeth. They had seven children: Elishebah, Phebe, Elizabeth, Ann, Stephen, John and Henry. His will, dated May 2, 1692, mentions all of the above, and was witnessed by Jacob White, Stephen Hosmer, and Nathaniel Smith. The lines of Stephen, Jr., John and Henry are carried further in the Brace Lineage by John Sherman Brace (1927), and detailed accounts are given of the descendants of each.

Henry Brace² (Stephen¹) was born about 1680 and married January 30, 1706, to Ann Collier, daughter of Joseph and Elizabeth (Sanford) Collier. She was born about 1687 and after the death of Henry she married, 2nd, in 1757 Jonathan Sedgwick. She died July 15, 1758.

Henry Brace was a member of the Train Band in Hartford. His will was administered by his widow and his son Henry in 1751. Their children were: Ann, married Samuel Stanley; Phebe, born 1717, died 1717-8; Phebe, born 1710; Henry, born 1713; Elizabeth, married William, son of Jonathan Sedgwick; Elishebah, married Samuel Cadwell; Zenas, baptized Aug. 23, 1724; Abi, married Abraham Sedgwick; Zenas, baptized Aug. 17, 1729, served in French and Indian War; Ammi, baptized Aug. 27, 1732.

Captain Henry Brace³ (Henry², Stephen¹) was born at Hartford, Conn., March 15, 1713, and died there Sept. 2, 1787. He was Lieut. of 4th Company of Train Band in Hartford, and in May, 1760, was made Captain. He married, 1st, Elizabeth Cadwell, daughter of Samuel Cadwell. She died Feb. 25, 1766, aged 53 years. He married, 2nd, on Dec. 4, 1766, widow Dinah Merry, who died July 22, 1775, aged 62. He died Sept. 2, 1787. The inventory of his estate amounted to more than £460. His son Henry was made administrator. Bequests were made to sons Abel Brace,

Joseph Brace, Henry Brace, Riel (Ariel) Brace, Moses Brace; daughters, Elizabeth, who married Isaac, son of Abraham Cadwell; Rhoda, who married Asahel Woodroff of Farmington, Conn.; Ann, who married Nathaniel Brayman; Mary, who married James Wadsworth of Hartford. Another daughter, Susanna, died young. The will was dated Dec. 28, 1781, and signed by Zenas Brace, Caleb and Sally Perkins, and probated at Hartford, Sept. 27, 1787. *All five of his sons served in the Revolutionary War.*

Captain Abel Brace⁴ (Captain Henry³, Henry², Stephen¹) was baptized at Hartford, Conn., Sept. 28, 1740. He married, April 2, 1761, Keziah Woodruff of Farmington, Conn. They removed to Hartland, Conn., where he took active part in public affairs, was repeatedly elected Representative to the General Assembly. When the Revolutionary War broke out he was made Captain of the 18th Connecticut Regiment. In 1793 he removed with his wife, her aged mother, nine of his sons and his five daughters to Litchfield, now Winfield, N. Y., and became one of the earliest settlers. Their children were: Abel, Keziah, Charles, Orange, James, Marvin, Jeduthan, Almira, Lydia C., Rhoda, Asenath, Asahel (Capt. in War of 1812), Erastus, and Thadeus.

Orange Brace⁵ (Capt. Abel⁴, Capt. Henry³, Henry², Stephen¹), born Oct. 27, 1765, at Hartland, Conn., married there, Nov. 8, 1787, Sarah Bates. He died while in service in the War of 1812, on Dec. 6. His wife, Sarah Bates, was born Oct. 25, 1772, and was the daughter of Phineas and Esther (Curtis) Bates.

In the spring of 1790 Phineas Bates, his son-in-law, Orange Brace, and several others, left Connecticut on a perilous journey to western New York where they made their home on the Phelps and Gorham Purchase. The journey was made on foot, driving a yoke of oxen with sled laden with household goods, equipment and provisions. At Schenectady they were unable to proceed because of the dense forest, so they left their sled, unyoked their oxen in order to proceed single file. On their return in the fall they encountered severe snow storms and suffered much hardship but, undismayed, they again left Connecticut in February, 1791, the party consisting of Phineas Bates and family, Orange Brace and wife and in due time reached Canan-

daigua, N. Y., where they became among the most prominent citizens.

Orange Brace located in Sheldon, N. Y., in 1806 and was among the earliest settlers of Wyoming County. Besides the parents the family consisted of sons, Lester, Linus, Curtis, Savilla, Orange, and Phoebe. At the beginning of the War of 1812 he, with sons Curtis and Linus, went upon the Lines under Smythe's proclamation, for guard duty in front of Buffalo. Orange Brace died of the prevailing epidemic and within a week his death was followed by that of his two soldier sons, and that of his son-in-law, Arden Merrill, husband of his daughter, Orpha. His daughter, Savilla, died about the same time while attending school at a seminary in Canandaigua. On Feb. 3, 1813, the widow, Sarah, and the eldest son, Lester Brace, were made administrators of the estate of Orange Brace. His widow eventually married Mr. Herrick.

The members of our Society who have been accepted under the services in the Revolutionary War of the five sons of Captain Henry Brace now number 25, pioneers all who, with their numerous descendants, have played no small part in the development of our country.



Queries

Queries must be typed double spaced on separate slips of paper and limited to two queries (a) and (b) of not more than sixty words each. Add name and address on same line following last query. Queries conforming to above requirements will be published as soon as space is available.

The purpose of this section of the Genealogical Department is mutual assistance to those seeking information on same or related families.

Correspondence regarding former queries cannot be answered by this department since no information is available prior to June, 1938, after which date all is published.

B-43. (a) Stephenson.—Want ancestry, birth, residence, and all possible data on the father of John Stephenson who was born 1758, married Nancy Ewing 1785, and died 1827.

(b) Ewing.—Want ancestry, birth, residence and all possible data on the father of Nancy Ewing who was born 1764, married John Stephenson 1785, and died 1854. Mrs. Will North, 210 West Walnut Street, Portland, Indiana.

B-43. (a) Hardin.—Want ancestry and data and place of birth, marriage, and death or other data regarding Nancy Hardin, who was a family

connection of Dr. Laurence Augustine Washington. She was buried in Colorado County, Texas.

(b) Rutherford.—Want ancestry and data and place of birth, marriage and other data regarding John Rutherford who died of a most malignant fever October 10, 1821. He wrote to Nancy Hardin that he would be at the "Hills" home of L. A. Washington, October 1. He was buried in Winchester, Virginia. Mrs. Henry P. Bardsbar, 422 North Palm Drive, Beverley Hills, California.

B-43. (a) Dudley.—Wish data on Joseph Dudley who had daughter Abigail, born 1737, of Saybrook or Suffield, married 1751, Simeon Granger.

(b) Sargent.—Wish data on Dr. Nathaniel Sargent of Newbury, Massachusetts, who married 1711, Dorothy Bradstreet, born 1692. Mrs. May Hart Smith, 312 East G Street, Ontario, California.

B-43. (a) Moore.—John Moore married first Hannah Dengis. Lived near Marion-Morgan County, Indiana line, when child born: Sarah Jane in 1842; Tilman A. 1844. Want birth, death and parentage of John Moore; and grandparents, dates, places and Revolutionary war service.

(b) Dennis-Highfield.—Want birth, death and marriage of Hannah (daughter of Jesse Dennis and Sarah Highfield, who married 1805, Woodford County, Kentucky) and data of Dennis and Highfield families. Jesse lived 1837 Morgan County, Kentucky. Who were parents of Jesse; also Sarah? Mrs. J. V. Hardcastle, Route 1, Bowling Green, Kentucky.

B-43. (a) Cliff-Endicott.—Wanted parentage and other information of Hannah Cliff of Pennsylvania, who married Charles Endicott, born 1773 died 1834, son of Samuel and Catherine Walters Endicott of Cumberland County, New Jersey. They were married in 1805 and later migrated to Ohio.

(b) Snedeker-Endicott.—Wanted parentage and other information of Lucinda Snedeker (Snedicker) of Ohio, who married Charles Endicott, born 1813 died 1864, son of Charles and Hannah Cliff Endicott, in 1838. Where they lived in Ohio is not known. They later migrated to Illinois. Mrs. J. S. Wright, 2399 West 20th Street, Los Angeles, California.

B-43. (a) Scott-Hamilton-Beall.—William and Mary Scott of Prince George County, Maryland, had a daughter who married Thomas Hamilton about 1733. What was her given name? She died before 1749, leaving a son Will Hamilton, and a daughter Ruth Hamilton who married Roger Brooke Beall. Other children of William and Mary Scott were Henry, Zachariah, Rachel, and Henrietta (who married a Shaw).

(b) Topping-Topham.—Parentage of Jane Topping desired. She was wife of Joseph Woolston, Northampton township, Burlington County, New Jersey; marriage license dated December 22, 1737. They had sons Michael and Joshua. A daughter Elizabeth married John Fort, Jr. Jane Woolston, widow, married second, 1752, Edward Barvis, and as Jane Barvis gives consent to the marriage of her daughter Elizabeth Woolston, 1756. Mrs. LeRoy E. Fowler, 4017 Glen, Niagara Falls, New York.

B-43. (a) Butler-Batchelder.—Want names of parents of Hannah Butler who married November 29, 1743, Nathaniel Batchelder of Hampshire, New Hampshire.

(b) **Baker-Crowell.**—Want names of parents of Betsey Baker, born 1724, died 1819. She married Edward Crowell February 23, 1743. He was a Revolutionary Soldier from Yarmouth, Massachusetts. Mrs. Cora B. Hawes, 11 Academy Street, Barre, Vermont.

B-43. (a) Baird-Scales.Information of ancestry of Robert E. Baird, 1821-1893, and wife Mary Olive Scales, married 1840. Lived near Carnesville, Georgia, where she died 1856. Children: Sarah Elizabeth, Mary Jane, John Parker, Rober Pierce, George Reno, William Simeon. He operated mill at Webster, North Carolina, after death of wife, Mary Scales Baird.

(b) **Blackwelder.**—Ancestry of Mary Blackwelder, wife of John Shaver, Revolutionary service proven. Was she daughter of John Adam Blackwelder, next listed in 1790 North Carolina census, or of Caleb II? Moved from Mechenburg County to Sumner County, Tennessee, before 1800. Margaret Baird Hamm, 1121 Lennon Way, San Jose, California.

B-43. (a) Monsey.—Wanted birth, death, and marriage dates of Samuel Monsey (Munsey, Muncey, Muncie) a Revolutionary soldier who served from Augusta County, Virginia.

(b) **Munsey.**—Wanted birth, death and marriage dates of Skidmore Munsey, son of Samuel, also name and dates of birth, and death of his wife, and list of their children with their dates of birth and names of their husbands or wives. Mrs. D. T. Randall, 30 Rhode Island Avenue, Highland Park, Michigan.

B-43. (a) Fort.—Wanted information on the early life or ancestry of Arthur Fort and Owen Fort who served in the Revolution and who lived in Georgia. The given name of their mother is especially desired as I have her parents' names.

(b) **Durham.**—Wanted information in regard to William Durham who lived in Bute County, North Carolina, during the Revolution, and who died in Warren County, North Carolina, about 1791. Who was his first wife, the mother of his children? What were his children named other

than William, Junior, and Mary? Where did he live previously? Miss Maud McLure Kelly, 1436 South Tenth Place, Birmingham, Alabama.

B-43. (a) Ingles.—John, James and Thomas Ingles (Ingels) came to vicinity of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, in pre-Revolution days. Thomas went to Virginia and John died a bachelor or childless. James had son James, Jr., married 1777 Douglassville, Pennsylvania, Catharine Boone (Mrs. William DeHart, daughter of Joseph Boone, Jr.). Want Revolutionary service on Joseph; also data on James, John, and daughter June (Jane).

(b) **Langford.**—John Frederick Langford, born June 15, 1815, County Carlow, Ireland, United States in 1830 with sisters Ellen (Mrs. William Hulland), Eliza and Anna (one married Paul Hayward, a high Canadian official). Brothers: Benjamin Franklin Langford (foreign correspondent) and George Washington Langford (poet, author of "Speak Gentle" in old McGuffey Reader). Desire parentage of above. He was a wealthy English land owner. Virginia Maes, 1621 South Grand, Los Angeles, California.

B-43. Lee.—Wanted Revolutionary service record and data of life of any ancestor of Greenberry Lee, born 1797, Madison County, Kentucky, died 1880, Drake, Missouri, son of Drury (Drewery, Andrew) Lee and Nancy McGuire (?) who lived in Madison and Pulaski Counties, Kentucky, 1794-1826, New Madrid County, Missouri, 1827, other known sons were Silas and Squire. Mrs. A. S. Frye, Sr., Somerset, Kentucky.

B-43. DuBois.—Wanted parentage of Sarah DuBois, wife of Isaac Teller (1722-1783). Children: Jacobus, Oliver T., Isaac DePeyster, Deborah, Mary. Probably Matthew DuBois married 1719 Deborah Simkam of New York. Had five children: One, Sarah, born 1726, suitable age for Isaac Teller, born 1722, whose daughter Deborah was probably named for her grandmother. Desire to establish this inference as fact. Miss Cornelia Fulton Crary, Teller Homestead, Beacon, New York.



The Flag Goes By

BY KATHLEEN M. HEMPEL

*I love to watch the flag go by,
Star-spangled Banner of the free;
As marching men hold it on high,
I love to watch the flag go by.
Its stars and stripes against the sky,
Old Glory means the world to me.
I love to watch the flag go by,
Star-spangled Banner of the free.*

*I love to watch the free flag toss
And flutter briskly in the breeze,
And think how great our national loss
If there had been no Betsy Ross
To stitch this banner on her knees.
I love to watch the free flag toss
And flutter briskly in the breeze.*

Among the many valuable publications of the Government Printing Office, Washington, D. C., and for sale there, is *The Territorial Papers of the United States*, compiled and edited by Clarence E. Carter.

One of special interest is volume five—*"The Territory of Mississippi, 1798-1817."* On page 160 we find a list of signatures of a petition August 25, 1802. Pages 160 to 174 list hundreds of names of those living in that territory which probably can be found in no other place.

"*The Territorial Papers of Northwest Territory*" in two volumes, lists many French among those inhabitants of Kankaskia, which land was claimed by them. Among those of Illinois listed in 1790 is William Biggs.

A petition to Congress of Knox County in *The Territory of the United States, 1797*, lists, among many others, Elizabeth Hinton, widow; Allen Ramsey; Jacob Treverbaugh; Tobias Decker; Joseph Decker; Sebastian Frederic. This petition was signed at Vincennes, December 27, 1797.

* * * * *

A most outstanding hand illustrated Guide to Historical Map of Guilford County, North Carolina, is displayed under the glass top of table 10 of our Library, depicting and illustrating the first settlers of each family and the approximate date when he came to Guilford County, is prepared by Rachel Caldwell Chapter, D. A. R. of North Carolina. Among those named are Scotch-Irish David Caldwell, 1764; James Denny 1763; John McClintock Dick 1760; Thomas Donnell Sr. 1753; Colonel

Daniel Gillespie, before the Revolution; Henry Humphrey 1820, et al.

Among the Quakers are William Coffin 1771; Stephen Gardner 1771; Richard Williams (gave grant for Guilford College in 1750). Among the Germans were George Valentine Clapp 1775; John George Coble; Christian Foust; George Ingle, and others.

The locations and illustrations of historic places of early record make this a model of interest and industry that every county might well copy.

* * * * *

The Census records, probably the most reliable sources of information next to wills and court records, are becoming so dilapidated and worn by constant use that many volumes are now unavailable. The N. S. D. A. R. is taking measures to overcome this serious situation by securing for our Library microfilms of these records through contributions from the several states.

The first census of Arkansas is that of 1840 and comprises only two volumes. Volume one contains the schedules of the counties A to J (Arkansas to Johnson) and volume two contains from L to W inclusive. These contain the list of the then 39 counties. Of this list Arkansas and Johnson county schedules are marked "B C" (bad condition) and cannot be searched.

The Census of 1850 comprises five volumes. All early census records are on file in the National Archives Building, 7th & Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.



The Universal Friend

(Jemima Wilkinson)

BY MRS. WALTER A. HENRICKS

IN 1770, in Cumberland, Rhode Island, a beautiful proud young girl listened in rapture to the preaching of the great George Whitefield. She was Jemima Wilkinson, then about eighteen years of age, daughter of Quakers. She seemed then to change and retired from the world, attending only religious meetings and studying the Bible for hours until she could recite passages from it with great fluency.

A few years later the dread typhus fever was spread from a ship of war and we read many years after her death her own memorandum of the fatal fever.

"A Memorandum of the introduction of that fatal fever, called in the year 1776, The Columbus Fever: The Ship call'd Columbus which sailed out of Providence, in the State of Rhode Island, Being a Ship of war, on her return brought with her Prisoners, This awful and alarming disease, of which many of the inhabitants in Providence died: And on the fourth of the 10th month, it reached the house of Jeremiah Wilkinson, ten miles from Providence."

"She saw too Archangels descending from the east, with Golden Crowns upon their heads, clothed in long white robes, down to the feet; putting their trumpets to their mouth, proclaimed saying, Room, Room, Room, in the many mansions of eternal Glory for The."

Thus it was that Jemima Wilkinson died and the Universal Friend was born of a vision. Upon her recovery she announced to her friends that her carnal existence was ended and preached to a New England congregation the following Sabbath. This began a mission which lasted forty-three years. Her followers were above the average in education and social position. She visited Rhode Island, Connecticut, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania and New Jersey, and a number of meeting houses were erected. From a memorandum written in 1777, we have this account written by Sarah Richards, her intimate friend and follower:

"The Friend of Sinners began to serve in the year 1777, when this nation was all in arms and America had embued her hands in human blood."

"She went through to visit the poor and prisoners in their chains. Naked swords shook

over The Friend, she was not in terror because of the mighty Power of The Lord."

She preached against slavery in the day when the people in the coast towns shipped wild horses and honey to the West Indies, in trade for negroes and molasses. They made gin out of the molasses and brought it back to sell to the Indians, selling their slaves in New England.

Temperance, chastity, and sobriety were stressed.

"From evil practices abstain, and every other sin.

From drinking whiskey, brandy, rum likewise from Holland gin.

For it will make a rich man poor, an honest man a knave.

It will lay the rider in the ditch
The drunkard in his grave.

Old woman next to you I call
Now take a friend's advise
Lay by your snuff case one and all
And throw away your pipes.

Your upper lip is always duded
Your nose is tinged with red
You take a pinch in either hand
Then go to mixing bread.

Intemperance often shows itself
In dress as well as drink.
Young ladies this you know is true
And from it you should shrink.

But lacing tight is worse than all
Beware of such a curse
It injures health, produces death
Oh what can there be worse."

In the summer of 1782, she went to Philadelphia. John Watson in *The Annals of Philadelphia and Pennsylvania in the Olden Times*, published in 1850, speaks of her as a very extraordinary character.

"Lang Syne, who had seen her in Philadelphia, describes her thus, As she stood there, she appeared beautifully erect, and tall for a woman, which, together with her strange habit, caused every eye to be rivetted upon her, her glossy black hair was parted evenly on her pale round forehead, and smoothed back beyond the ears, from whence it fell in profusion about her neck and shoulders, seemingly without art or contrivance—arched black eyes, darting as though she read the thoughts of people; beautiful aque-

line nose, handsome mouth and chin, all supported by a neck conformable to the line of beauty and proportion."

"And although she spoke deliberately, not 'startlingly and rash,' but resting with one hand on the banister before her, and using but occasional action with the other, nevertheless she seemed as one moved by that 'prophetic fury' which 'sewed the web,' while she stood uttering words of wondrous import."

"She was clothed as before; her worsted robe, or mantle having the appearance of one whole piece, descending from her neck to the ground."

The Marquis de Barbe-Marbois writes of her after seeing her in Philadelphia:

"This soul from heaven has chosen rather a beautiful body for its dwelling place, and many living ladies would not object to animate these dead remains."

One has but to look at her portrait to appreciate the awesome majesty of her appearance. Her eyes are compelling and magnetic. Dignity and determination are written in every line of her features.

Among her followers families were broken up because of her doctrine of celibacy. The cry of heresy was raised, for some who heard her believed that she was Jesus Christ reanimated. It was not long before she was stoned and insulted in the streets. In answer to the Roxbury people who drove her out of town, this was her answer:

"He that wills the sitting of every cloud may be somewhere with the thunder bolt."

She had long thought of establishing a colony where "no intruding foot could set." She sent out scouts who followed the trail of Sullivan's Army to Kashong. In June, 1788, twenty-five of her disciples left Schenectady and crossed the Mohawk, arriving at City Hill about a mile south of Dresden. They sowed the first winter wheat and made application to Governor Clinton for a grant of land. Turner says that they were the pioneers of the Genesee country preceding the Indian treaties for acquiring land titles.

In 1789, a grist mill was erected, and a school and meeting house were opened. In March, 1790, the friends set out for the Genesee country.

(From Diary of Sarah Richards)

"In the year 1790—
13th of the 3 Mo.

From W in Pen

The Friend set out for the Genesee Country and in Company with a number of other friends."

She was friendly and fair to the Indians. She had no fear of them. They treated her kindly and her colony was never disturbed by them. She was with them at the signing of the Pickering Treaty in 1791, at Newtown (Elmira), and again in Canandaigua in 1794, where she preached from the text, "Have We Not All One Father?"

The Indians called her The Great Woman Preacher "Shinneevanagis-taw-ge," as my modern Senecas would say, "Yonh-Den-tah-nee-go-wah."

Trouble arose in her settlement at The Gore because of her insistence that "Redeeming Love was Free" when some of the men who had invested large sums of money in the land sought to resell it at a handsome profit to the members of her little flock. She could not convince them that it was not for sale at a profit, so she moved away.

In 1792, she made her first payment on the six square miles of territory in the town of Jerusalem. The payment was her own two fat black oxen, her best bed hangings and coverlet, and three great silver spoons. She built a fine home in Jerusalem which is standing today on what was called, at that time, Shepherds Hill. Land values increased from thirteen and one-half cents an acre in 1792 to six dollars an acre in 1795. "Unbelievers" moved in who coveted the land which had been cleared and planted. Many years of her life were torn by strife within and without the group, but The Friend went on preaching, praying, and planting. She was brought to trial in Canandaigua many times but never convicted. Her followers were serene and content, in spite of the turmoil. Rachel Malin writes from Jerusalem to a Friend in New England:

"It is some years since I have bid a dieu to the world and retired into this Wilderness; it was then I chose the Lord for my portion and took his love alone for my treasure."

"I feel happy in exploring the shadey groves, the woods offer their shades, and the fields their harvests, the hills flatter with an extensive view and the valley invites with shelter, fragrance, and flowers; this new world is richly adorned with hills, lakes and valleys."

The Friend, herself, was not afraid of the world, the flesh, or the devil. Sarah Richards gives an account of one of her visions. She closes with these words:

"Something groaned out with a horrid sound. Then I looked and behold his crown was fallen

from his head and he was wringing and twisting about and in his struggles I discovered one of his feet and knew it to be the devil, at which I rejoiced that his throne and seat was destroyed and himself disenabled. The Friend, I left seated on an eminence, and on The Friend's countenance, a smile."

Scribes in The Friend's settlement kept neat little day books, one of visions, another of deaths, several of daily events and journeys. I will give you several items from Rachel Malin's book kept from 1816 to 1818.

"a strange smoky took place in the are on the 6 of the 11 Mo 1819 which hid the face of the sun for untill about the 12 of the same Mo some times it seemed as if it was a going to be quite dark, it had a brasey aparence."

"The 10 of the 9 Mo 1815 the Friend dreamed that there was a great women head brought to the Friend and it taulked with the Friend and sed that it was agoen to have its body again."

"The 26 of the 10 Mo 1816 The Friend dreamed that everything was cut short, that the hair was cut short, and that the time for Sinners to Repent was cut short, and that the time was no longer than from mid night to mid day."

There was comfort and security for all the friends. Her own home was open to all. Among the things left we find that her crest was used on all personal belongings. Her silver was marked with U.F. with a cross between. Underneath was engraved the all-seeing eye and below that the chain of faith. Her coach carried the same insignia painted on the back eight inches high. Graven into the honey-combed carving on the frame of her portrait was the same insignia.

Her fields were golden with grain, her barns stocked with fine cattle and horses. There were orchards of "swatlings and sweetlings," but no children romped in the orchards because of her stern belief in celibacy and so the group became one of old men and women in a few decades.

We have little death books which give full accounts of the deaths of all her followers and their last words but the only item we can find about The Universal Friend is written on the cover of Rachel's day book.

"Twenty-five minutes past two on The Clock, The Friend went from here."

It is interesting to note that the expression always used regarding death "left time" was not used in her case.

We know that this was on the morning of July 1st, 1819, when she was sixty-seven years of age. She had preached forty-three years and relief was given to all "poor and needy" friends for forty-three years following her death.

A great woman with love for all mankind, visionary but practical enough to turn a howling wilderness into a garden spot of security.

Builder of homes, savor of souls, pioneer and preacher, as David Wagener writes of her in his journal, "A Most illustrious lady, Chimme Wilkinson."



Identification of Children

FROM the State Chairman of National Defense in Washington State comes the story of a distinctive D.A.R. project which has won the praise and gratitude of the entire state.

Because Mrs. Paul Billingsley, State Vice Regent, saw a picture of a little child sitting by the road beside its dead parents, while the evacuation of Poland was in progress, so, she resolved, "That must not happen here."

She had a plan and she took it to her state D.A.R. Today these Daughters have fingerprinted and registered 110,000 children of pre-school age at a cost of about \$3,000. One of the important and unexpected features of the work has been the sense of security gained by the parents, as the tiny disk around the neck has brought many a lost child home.

Registration slips are made in duplicate, one retained by the D.A.R., and one given the Civilian Protective Division of the Defense Commission, where steel files keep records safe; an extra file is made for the police. The tiny disk contains a number and the initials "D.A.R." One woman saw an opportunity and did something about it.—*National Defense News.*

Obadiah Holmes

BY RUTH SKINNER PETERSON

(Louisa St. Clair Chapter, Detroit, Michigan)

RELIGIOUS liberty is such a commonplace of everyday life in our America of today, that it seems a far cry to the time when my eighth great grandfather, Rev. Obadiah Holmes, was publicly whipped on a street of Boston for advocating freedom of conscience in religious matters.

This courageous man was born in Manchester, England, in 1607, and some time after the migration of the first Pilgrims to our rocky New England shores to escape the persecutions of the established Church in England, sailed with his wife, Katherine Hyde, for the Massachusetts Bay Colony. His name first appears in the town records of Salem in November, 1638, and in the Church records in May, 1639. He brought with him one of the first pendulum clocks ever constructed, and this is now in a cabinet in the Long Island Historical Society of Brooklyn. He entered into the life of the Colony, and with Lawrence Southwick and Annaniah Conklin established the first glass works in America. He also served as Lieutenant in the Militia.

The leading subjects of discussion in and about Salem, and throughout the thinly settled Colony in those days, were the Church and the different phases of its doctrines and practices, and it soon became apparent that instead of the religious freedom which our Pilgrim Fathers sought to establish on these shores, there had grown up an intolerance almost equal to that which they had left behind. So warm did these discussions grow, as the months and years went by, touching on the teachings and practices of the Church as established in the Colony, and the provisions of the civil laws and their enforcement, that in 1646 Obadiah Holmes, with others, left Salem and settled in Rehoboth, sixty miles to the east, where they joined Rev. Samuel Newman's Church. But they soon found they had not removed beyond religious and other controversies when making this second settlement in the new country, and the membership of the Rehoboth Church divided on doctrinal and legal lines, and

ranged behind the minister and Obadiah Holmes as the respective leaders.

On June 12, 1650, Rev. Newman and his remaining Church members obtained an order from the Plymouth Court, consisting of Governor William Bradford, Captain Myles Standish, John Alden, Thomas Prentice, William Collyore, Timothy Hatherly, William Thomas, Thomas Robinson, and six others, restraining Obadiah Holmes and his followers from meeting on the Lord's Day from house to house, which they had been doing, worshiping according to the dictates of their own consciences. Most of them removed from Rehoboth the latter part of 1650, and became a part of Roger Williams' Baptist Colony at Newport, Rhode Island, where they were to enjoy one of its perpetual guaranties—freedom of conscience in religious matters, which had been written into the Charter by King Charles II.

In July, 1651, Obadiah Holmes, with his neighbors and friends, Rev. John Clarke and John Crandall, left Newport for a summer visit among their former neighbors in Massachusetts, with a concern and mission for the welfare of their Church in those parts. On Sunday, July 20th, they were holding services in the home of William Witter of Lynn, who had been unable to remove to Rhode Island on account of ill health. Two constables, with a warrant issued by Magistrate Robert Bridges, broke in on the scene and arrested the three visitors, charging them with conducting religious services in non-conformity with the statutes of the Massachusetts Colony. The next morning they were jailed in Boston, twelve miles away, and after a farce trial before Governor John Endicott and his associates, they were fined, and in case of default, were to be publicly whipped. Friends offered to pay the fines, and did so for Rev. Clarke and Mr. Crandall, but Obadiah Holmes refused to allow them to pay his fine because of the far-reaching principle involved. That principle was religious freedom—the right of every man,

woman and child to worship God according to the dictates of his or her own conscience. To quote his own words, he said that he "was tempted to remember himself, his birth, breeding, friends, wife, children, name and credit, but his conscience forbade him paying the fine." He was kept in prison till the Court convened September 5th, when he was taken out, bound to a post, and sentence executed.

Obadiah Holmes accepted his punishment—thirty strokes with a three-cord whip—ninety strokes in all, with no sound or evidence of pain or suffering escaping the bleeding victim, not even a groan or a murmur, though there were many days afterward, running into weeks, during which his only rest and sleep were obtained by a sort of lying or resting on his knees and elbows. Several of his friends who expressed sympathy with him when he was released, were arrested, imprisoned, and fined for so doing.

The victim's own account of the transaction, written soon after to London friends, is without a word of bitterness, and in all that has been preserved of his writings, not an expression from him has been found of passion or resentment or ill-will toward any human being. The spirit manifested on the instant of his release from the whipping post seems to have remained with him to the end of his life.

He returned to Newport, and in 1652 succeeded the Rev. Clarke as the pastor of the First Baptist Church, remaining in that capacity till the time of his death in 1682. He became a very influential man in the Rhode Island Colony, being County Judge several years, a Deputy of the General Court, and also a member of the Special Governor's Council. He was one of the original patentees of the Monmouth County, New Jersey, Patent issued April 8, 1665, although he himself never settled there.

Obadiah Holmes' martyrdom seems not to have been in vain, for in a few years, comparatively, the shame which the intolerance of the Dark Ages had brought to Massachusetts, made it safe for a Baptist, a Quaker, or a dissenter or confessor of any sort, to visit Boston, or Salem, or Lynn, or live anywhere in safety in the great old Colony.

I am proud to be a direct descendant of this indomitable man, who numbers President Abraham Lincoln among his descendants. The religious freedom which he so strongly advocated, is one of our priceless heritages to this day!



Buddy Bags Encircle the Globe

MRS. WILLIAM A. BECKER
Director

FROM the South Sea Islands, from Australia, from Africa, from the frozen North, from England, and the U. S. A. come words of praise for the Buddy Bags. They have brought cheer to so many of our men in service during these days. The bags were sent to hospitals, to camps, to depots; to the lonely and needy—all around the globe to bring joy and comfort and a message of a woman's thought and kindness to those who are doing so much for us.

It makes no difference as to the creed, race or color of our servicemen, for the bags were sent wherever there was need, and this was to any man in the service anywhere. You will be delighted to know that many bags have gone overseas; that others were sent to boys from the mountains in the South; others to those recovering from injuries sustained at Bataan and Corregidor; others to members of the C. A. R.; others to embarkation camps; to those just entering the service, to young and old in all walks of the service—Coast Guard, Merchant Marine, artillery and tank divisions, transportation and warehousing, infantry and air forces. If we could only hear from each recipient our hearts would swell with joy and the knowledge that it is better to give than to receive. Please send any such letters received.

S. O. S. Important—It is very necessary that Chapters continue to make bags as long as the war lasts and even after the close of hostilities as there will be need for these messages of comfort to our injured in the hospitals. So keep on working all the time and send bags to me or to your friends whenever you have a number completed.

Also it is asked that you work for your own D. A. R. project and not lose this identity by working and giving through other organizations which are making bags. This is your very own project. This idea was started by your Society. It is your privilege and your responsibility as well as your pride to further the projects of your Society which has been chartered by the government for educational and patriotic service. Work for the D. A. R.!

Hearty thanks for all your careful preparation and thought in making the bags.—*National Defense News.*

The President General Visits Greater New York D. A. R. War Service

AFTER reading in our New York dailies of the many activities of the Greater New York D. A. R. War Service I found myself on my way to its headquarters in the Hotel Roosevelt hoping to find a place where I might fit in to serve. When I left home I must admit feeling a little certain and proud of my rights as a great granddaughter of a Gould whose homesite was where Bunker Hill Monument now stands but my ego steadily diminished as having plenty of time on my dimmed out subway ride to think and realize that ancestry is a privilege to be lived up to, not something to be puffed up about, so that by the time I reached the Roosevelt Hotel through the direct passage from the Grand Central Station, I was quite down to earth and had acquired that greatest of all virtues, humility.

Crossing the main lobby of the Roosevelt to the 45th Street entrance where the booth of the War Service is located, I shall never forget the inspiring sight. On the center wall was an American Flag on each side of our D. A. R. one, as if saying to the entire world today, we are fighting to guard and preserve what you fought to obtain for us, AMERICANISM. On one side wall was a large framed sign with the name of the War Service in gold and blue lettering on white and the D. A. R. insignia on the top; opposite was a similar one listing the services being rendered such as tickets for baseball, football, broadcasts, dances, dinners and teas. Also mending, lending of books, telephone calls and mail received and all kinds of information. Being so awed at the sight that instead of approaching one of the aides on duty at the time, I walked over to two very genial looking ladies standing just in front of the booth and being a new junior member and not able to recognize any officer of the Society except the ones in my own Chapter, I found myself talking to them. "Can you tell me anything about this D. A. R. War Service, I would like very much to help but I am only a new junior member. Do you think there might be a place for me." "Of course there is my dear," said one of the ladies. "The Director tells me that the Juniors are taking a very prominent part

in this War Service." "That's grand," and "May I ask to whom I am speaking?" "Yes," said this gracious lady, "I am Mrs. William H. Pouch, President General, and this is Mrs. Harry D. McKeige, the Director not only of this Service for Officers of the Armed Forces but of the entire D. A. R. War Work Committee of Greater New York." Well, never in my whole life did I get so many goose pimples in such a short space of time. All I could say was "Oh, I am so sorry." Sorry for what, was the President General's reply, it's Juniors like you we are so anxious to have. Mrs. McKeige was just about to show me the different activities of the Greater New York D. A. R. War Service and I am sure we both would like to have you join us. Indeed, we would, joined in Mrs. McKeige.

First I would like you to meet Mrs. C. L. Harriman, Chairman of Red Cross classes, Mrs. M. A. Rose and Miss Dorothy Boyle, aides to Miss Elizabeth J. MacCormick, Chairman of the Day. They and other aides under the direction of the Chairman of the Day are to answer questions of information, give cards of introduction to certain social affairs and distribute the courtesies which our Service gives. There is a chairman for each day of the week; Monday, Mrs. John L. Bergen, Tuesday, Miss Elizabeth J. MacCormick, Wednesday, Mrs. Henry A. King, Thursday, Mrs. Harold E. Erb, Friday, Mrs. Ray LaVerne Erb, Saturday and Sunday, Miss Georgia Hitchcock. Their duty is the complete responsibility for service in the booth for their particular day. And over here Madam President General I would like to present Mrs. Ray LaVerne Erb, Chairman of Information. This Chairman is responsible for the correlating of information and the arranging of the files for the use of those on duty in the booth. Also Miss Marie Anderson, Chairman of the Real Estate Department. Miss Anderson is a licensed broker and will help in the finding of living quarters for officers and their families, and Miss Edith Ford, Chairman of Shopping Suggestions and Aid, not only at Christmas time but whenever requested. "Splendid," said the President General, "may we see more?" "Certainly," said Mrs. McKeige,

"if you will come with me down the corridor I would like you to see our office where a great part of the work behind the scenes goes on."

When we entered the office with typewriters clicking and its general business-like appearance, I was sure from the pleased expression on the President General's face that she was impressed. Miss Elizabeth J. MacCormick, Chairman of the Day, Miss Mildred Tully, the recorder on duty and Mrs. Louis Wilbur, Vice-Chairman of Records, whose responsibility together with that of the Chairman, is the staffing of the office from ten to five o'clock with a recorder to do all the secretarial work as well as the necessary recording, were then introduced to Mrs. Pouch and myself, and in my own mind I thoroughly agreed with Mrs. Pouch in every word of praise she had for Mrs. McKeige in this great undertaking in the name of the Daughters of the American Revolution of Greater New York.

By this time we had reached the Work Room, which is located on the third floor of the Roosevelt. One would never think that there could be so much activity at the same time in the same place and from the attitude of the President General I am sure she was having the same thoughts. Here was Mrs. George T. Waterson, Chairman of Production. The great work of this committee includes the making of children's outfits for the army relief, garments for use in the hospitals, mending for officers, knitting, etc. And Mrs. Alexander W. Whiteford, Chairman of Insignia, and credited with this impressive sight of all the workers looking so efficient and dignified in the smocks and headdress embroidered with the D. A. R. insignia. Then Mrs. Harold E. Erb, Chairman of Cancelled Stamps. This committee uses the sums realized from the sale of these stamps to help with the expenses of operation of the War Service. Mrs. Charles W. Lane, Chairman of Personnel, Mrs. Edward F. Madden, Chairman of Concerts, Opera and Entertainment, Mrs. Oliver Wendell Holmes, Chairman of Buddy Bags, Mrs. William W. Graham, Chairman of Defense Stamps and Bonds, and Mrs. Robert F. Matthews,

Chairman of Radio, who has procured many hundreds of broadcast admissions. In another part of the room was a great amount of wool sent to the War Work Committee by the Mrs. Wm. Boyce Thompson Foundation of Yonkers, N. Y. Under the direction of Miss Elizabeth J. MacCormick this wool is made into sweaters, etc., returned to the Foundation and distributed where needed in the armed forces. And close by doing fingerprinting was Mrs. S. D. Shipman, while in the next room surgical dressings were being made. On the wall in the Work Room was a large chart showing the quotas made up by the various chapters of Greater New York towards the Metropolitan type ambulance bought at the cost of nearly \$2,000.00 and to be presented to the Port of Embarkation in Brooklyn for service in cardiac cases and serious injuries. This project was ably managed by Mrs. Charles F. McGoughran, the Chairman. When we left the Work Room there was a very significant silence as if each of us, the President General, the Director and myself, was saying to herself what an accomplishment to be added to our "What the Daughters Do."

After Mrs. McKeige, the Director, had told us how grand had been the aid and co-operation of the management of the Roosevelt, such as providing quarters for the operation of the entire Greater New York War Work Committee and the permission to include in our Service for the officers the use of the Theodore Club, gymnasium, swimming pool, etc., gratis, as well as their completion of plans for providing a lounge for use of officers and their wives and friends and weekly dances to the music of Guy Lombardo, we parted, both the great and the small in the Society, with this thought, how grand it is to be a Daughter of the American Revolution and able to serve our Country as we are doing.

KATHRYN RYAN
(Mrs. William A),
*Women of '76 Chapter,
N. S. D. A. R.*

MRS. JOHN WHELCHER FINGER,
Regent.

Editorially Speaking . . .

TWO names which typify America spring to mind when the month of February comes around once more. They are those of Washington and Lincoln. All Americans, both of them, although their lives were generations apart.

This year both their birthday anniversaries will be observed with special emphasis.

We will recall how the child born at Wakefield, Virginia, grew up to be a founder of a great nation, and Lincoln, born in a Kentucky cabin, served his country well in his day and generation.

In times like these we must cling to the verities of our national life.

We are a sturdy people, a pioneer folk and the ancestors through whom we join the D.A.R. were men and women who dared the high risks of hard living in order to build a land where all would dare to be free.

The dark days of this second World War will disappear in the sunshine of peace and a better, stronger America will face the years to come.

So do not fret at little hardships, discomforts, and even the tears, of which Winston Churchill wrote so vividly.

The NATIONAL HISTORICAL MAGAZINE is doing its best to serve. In these days of overtaxed transportation facilities it may be a little late in reaching you at times.

Please realize that your Editor and publishers are trying to avoid this in every way possible. But, if it happens, please remember that we are doing our utmost to prevent it.

I am happy to report that our subscribers are standing valiantly beside us and new ones and renewals come in on every mail.

This is well, because the NATIONAL HISTORICAL MAGAZINE remains your best link with other members of the society.

Through it you may keep in touch with the progress of chapters, the splendid work of your National Committees, the work on the D. A. R. war projects and genealogical information, and other items and department reports which will help you make your own D. A. R. service more useful.

What Our Subscribers Say

We find much cheer and inspiration in the letters which come to us in increasing

numbers from our subscribers.

From a member who has taken up important war work in the far west came this letter: "I shall have to travel about a great deal, but I want my NATIONAL HISTORICAL MAGAZINE to reach me every month. It is my one certain link with the Society's doings and I cannot get along without it."

"Please continue my subscription without a break," came a letter from a woman who received one of our Subscription Expiration postals. "I cannot miss a single number. I always find something inspiring in every issue. Mrs. Pouch's messages alone are well worth the cost of the Magazine."

"My husband enjoys the magazine, too," reads another missive. "He likes the Historical articles and I find him poring over the Genealogical Section as well."

Reports from public libraries where the NATIONAL HISTORICAL MAGAZINE is a steady visitor show that it is one of the most popular magazines of this nature on their shelves.

Many chapters subscribe regularly to the NATIONAL HISTORICAL MAGAZINE for their town public libraries.

Is your chapter making such a gift to your community? If not, why not!

Take up a little loose-change collection for this purpose at your next chapter meeting.

Do it as a thank offering that we live in a country where public libraries can exist.

With best wishes to you, one and all,

Your Editor,

ELISABETH E. POE.

During the administrations of ex-Presidents General Mrs. Alfred J. Brosseau and Mrs. Lowell Fletcher Hobart, the Daughters of the American Revolution of Missouri and Mrs. Frank S. Leach, Historian, compiled a State History of 832 pages in which is related the history and outstanding achievements of each chapter, each state and chapter regent, and her ancestry. From its beautifully illustrated pages one can understand the splendid accomplishments of the Missouri Daughters and their continued development along patriotic lines.

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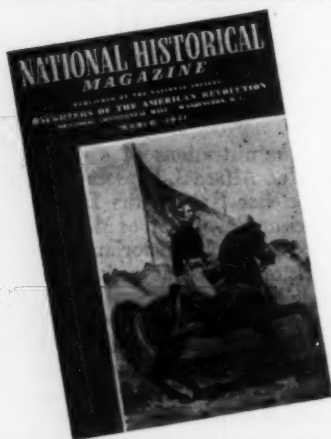
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